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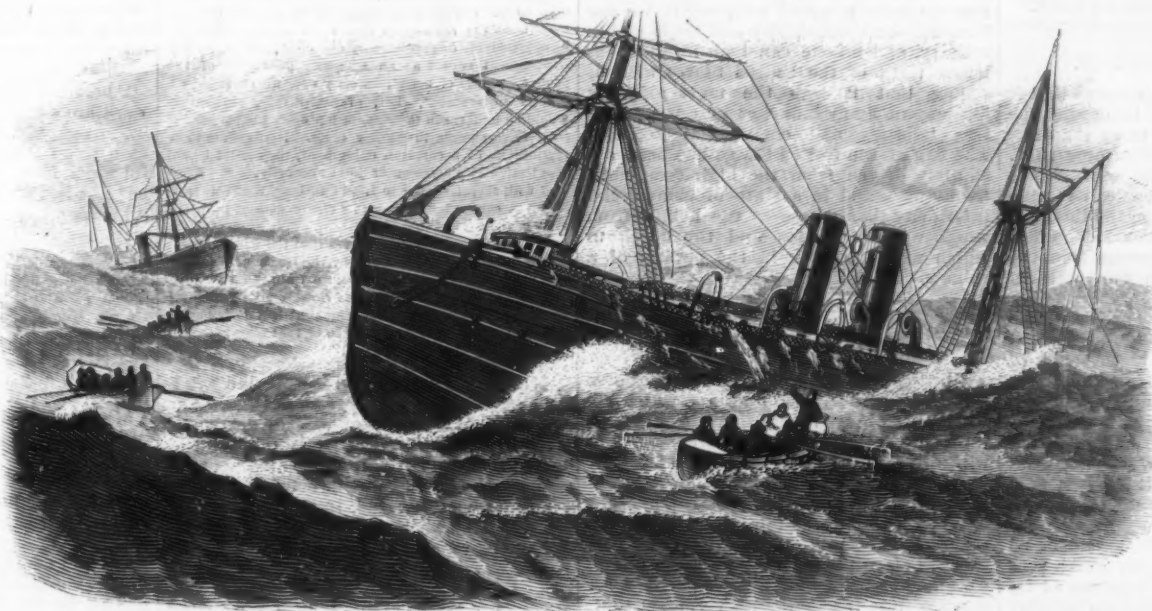
NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 16, 1878.

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TERRIBLE OCTOBER GALES.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LOSSES AT SEA.

MENTION has already been made of the serious disasters at sea during the recent gales. Among the vessels lost was the steamer *Express*, from Baltimore to Washington, with freight and passengers, which was wrecked in the Chesapeake Bay on the morning of October 23d. Of the crew of twenty-two men, and of the nine passengers, sixteen were lost. The vessel was struck by the force of the gale about ten o'clock in the morning; about half-past four a fearful sea broke over her on the port bow, staving in her upper works. The entire mass of water rushed through the saloon, carrying away the furniture and lifeboats. Again and again waves swept over her, and the captain abandoned all hope. While procuring life-preservers, he found two of the lady passen-



THE FATAL OCTOBER GALES.—SINKING OF THE STEAMER "CITY OF HOUSTON" NEAR FRYING-PAN SHOALS, NORTH CAROLINA, ON OCTOBER 23D.

gers, upon each of whom he adjusted a life-preserver. He then carried the two ladies on deck, placed them in the stern of the

vessel, and warned them that the boat was going to pieces. He promised, if possible, to aid the ladies. The captain then lashed

his young son to the saloon and again turned his attention to his vessel. The wind was blowing at a rate that would not allow any one to stand up to it, while the only thing that could be seen in the pitch darkness was the white foam of the raging waters.

The second mate, Joseph Haney, was knocked down by a fearful sea, which boarded the steamer as he endeavored to cross her deck, and was swept into the smoke-hole. Before he could be rescued the boat rose on a wave mountain-high and pitched headlong into the trough of the sea, the whole of the succeeding wave rushing over her and sweeping her decks clear. Captain Barker heard the despairing shrieks of the passengers above the roar of the waves as they were swept away. In the

darkness that followed it was impossible to discover or help any one.

(Continued on page 177.)



THE FATAL OCTOBER GALES.—FOUNDERING OF THE STEAMER "GENERAL BARNES" OFF CAPE HATTERAS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23D.—SKETCHED BY A PASSENGER AFTER THE RESCUE BY THE SCHOONER "H. W. DREW."

"Shere Ali is far stronger than his father, has far more control over his nobles, has organized his administration far better, and has far more control over the fierce mountain tribes upon whom our communications will depend. The Mutiny, too, has occurred, and has altered all Indian ideas of the necessity of being strong. It will not be safe to enter Cabul, even if Russia is not behind Shere Ali, without two *corps d'armée* of 15,000 men each, 10,000 of them Europeans, one corps to enter Candahar by the Bolan, the other Cabul by the Koorom or Khyber. We shall have in Candahar to fight men better armed, better disciplined, and less impressed by British power than before; while in Afghanistan we shall have to take the capital, and Ghuznee, and Jellalabad, and the long stretches of hilly and difficult country reaching away to Herat. We can do it all, no doubt, for civilization is armed at last, and against the new shells, and rocket batteries, and arms of precision individual valor and fanaticism can make no stand. But we can now less than ever afford to receive a check, or find ourselves brought to a stand by some improvised Plevna in the Hills. If we lose a battle, India will be in flame behind us from end to end. Evidence obtained during the Mutiny showed clearly that the Sepoys had gravely considered the propriety of joining Dost Mahomed and conquering India, and this time we have roused

the deadly suspicions of the Princes. If there is a disaster, the Princes will try whether their honor and their armies cannot alike be saved. The evidence, taken after the Mutiny, also revealed the strength of the sympathy which exists between the Mohammedans of Bengal Proper, shown by Sir G. Campbell to number twenty millions, and the rulers of Afghanistan, or the pious brigands of the Hills; and they hear now of every event day by day. We must advance, therefore, with every Prince listening, in full armor, with the Mahratta people boiling with excitement, and with every Mussulman in Bengal craning to catch the signal. All that is no matter, for we have faced it all before; but all that makes it indispensable that we should win, and a war in which we must win will be a great and expensive war. The numbers must be ample, the reserves profuse. There must be no deficiency of commissariat or cartage; no risk run of a break in communications for ten days; no hesitation in guarding railways; no forgetting that along the Nerbudda and on the Deccan plateau we must be ready to strike, and strike hard. It must be remembered that the army, when its work is done, will not return, but must garrison the "Douranee Empire" against a disaffected people, and against possible assault from the petty empire, Persia, which will then be feverish with suspicion, and from the great empire, Russia, which will then be feverish with delight that Great Britain has voluntarily ceased to be impregnable and inaccessible. Russia thenceforward can strike hard at will, can drag our armies, when she chooses, 8,000 miles, to fight amid roadless hills, with two hundred millions of possible rebels watching them behind.

The Examiner speaks in very much the same vein of the perils of the situation, but seems to imagine that, by a liberal use of British gold among the frontier tribes relied upon by the Ameer, he may be so far embarrassed and weakened as to find it necessary to make terms with the invaders. At the same time, it says that, even should a temporary reverse attend the British arms, "the consequences in India might prove more serious than one likes to imagine." Mr. Gladstone, in a recent speech, sharply criticised the Government's policy on this question, saying among other things that "to saddle India with the expenses of a defense against imaginary dangers would be an injustice as monstrous as any recorded in the history of the world."

OUR ABILITY TO RESUME.

THE official statement of the Secretary of the Treasury, issued on the 1st inst., shows that the coin balance now available for resumption purposes amounts to \$142,710,293. This amount will, no doubt, be increased before the 1st of January next, and as it is not at all probable that the entire coin liabilities will be presented for payment, resumption would seem to be not only practicable but comparatively easy.

Secretary Sherman also supplies some interesting information derived from trustworthy sources, in reference to the per capita paper currency in circulation in this and foreign countries. Reducing the amounts in all cases to the currency of the United States, the per capita of circulation appears to be as follows:

Country.	Circulation.	Population.	Per Capita.
France.....	\$460,007,000	36,905,788	\$12.48
United Kingdom...	213,965,000	33,474,000	6.39
Germany.....	148,015,000	42,727,360	3.46
United States.....	688,597,275	47,000,000	14.65

It will be seen that the aggregate as well as the per capita amount of paper circulation is larger in this country than in any of the other countries named, and largely in excess of any except that of France. In that country, however, as Secretary Sherman explains, the circulation has been reduced from \$602,000,000 to the amount above stated since November, 1873, a reduction of \$141,093,000, while in the same period the metallic reserve of the bank has increased from \$146,000,000 to \$435,000,000.

WAR CLOUDS IN THE EAST.

AS the eruption of Mount Vesuvius has recommenced with great activity, so an explosion of war and rumors of war has begun anew in the Old World. The newspapers of Russia and England are ominously at war with each other already. The Russian press, in particular, is extremely hostile. It predicts more emphatically than ever the probability of a conflict with the English in Central Asia, and the possibility of new complications in Turkey. The St. Petersburg Gazette de la Bourse says: "If our constant advances in Central Asia have any definite object, if we wish to derive real advantages from our possessions yonder, we cannot remain neutral in the Afghanistan question. The problem as to whether we can resist there the pretensions of England can be solved only in Afghanistan. We can force England to employ all her resources, to risk her Empire in India, her political importance, without being obliged to make, on our side, more than very slight exertions. For it is our interest to succor the Ameer, and make his cause our own." The Globe says it is forced to the "conclusion that the rigorous fulfillment of the Berlin treaty in all points must not be thought of, and we ought to hold ourselves in readiness for all eventualities." The Vedomosti, another Russian journal, says the great struggle with England, which has been preparing for centuries, will occur in Afghanistan. And the Ruski Mir declares

the hour has come when England will be held responsible for past delinquencies. Nor is the Russian press less threatening in its tone against the Austro-Hungarian Empire than against the British Empire. The Golos, the Russian organ at Brussels, after saying, "it is easy to understand that the difficulties between Turkey and Austria cannot be limited to those two countries," adds: "For the moment, Russia should only maintain her advantageous position, and wait until the moment when it shall be necessary to act. The longer we shall remain simple spectators, the more will our forces be augmented, and the more surely will take place the destruction of Austro-Hungary." It is worth while to translate these declarations of the Russian journals, because the latter are subject to such severe restrictions that we may be certain, even if subsequently instructed to assume a more pacific tone, they really not only express Russian popular sentiment, but also indicate the intentions of the Russian Government. These written words, then, are, in a sense, no less important than actual movements of Russian armies.

If we turn to the latter, we shall find these also very significant alike in Turkey and in Central Asia. The announcement by a Berlin dispatch to the London Post, on November 1st, that Russia intends to raise her army in Turkey to two hundred thousand men, does not seem to be an improbable rumor. At all events, the Russians, so far from resuming their retreat on Adrianople, are reported to be reoccupying the places which they had evacuated, especially Keshan, near the Gulf of Laros. Minister Layard, at Constantinople, has received information that Russian troops from Rustchuk, Shumla and Varna, continue to arrive at various points in Eastern Roumelia. The Russians have informed the International Commission that it is impossible at present to restore the Turkish judiciary in that province, and the Porte hesitates to appoint a Governor for it, for fear of a conflict between the Russian and Turkish authorities. The rumor that the Porte had sent a note to the Powers, complaining of the formation of armed bands in Bulgaria, is at least premature; but such representations were made to Prince Labanoff, the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, who denied, of course, the implied charge of Russian complicity with the Bulgarian insurrection, but significantly added that "the fact of the movement is beyond all doubt; nor would it be easy, in the present posture of affairs, to exaggerate its importance." There is little doubt that the suspicions of the Porte were well founded. A sufficient proof that the Russians have no idea of immediately leaving Turkey, is that General Todleben has arrived at Lule-Bourgas, about ninety miles from Constantinople, and has ordered the repair of bridges, and the construction of barracks for winter quarters.

An equally clear sign of the intentions of Russia in Central Asia is the revelation of the Russian secret that a strong Russian force was concentrated on the Bokhara frontier until the close of the Berlin Conference, in readiness to enter Afghanistan. Another indication is that the Russian staff has had the foresight to prepare a Russo-Afghan dictionary for the use of the army. And still another is that, aided by Russian money and the instructions of Russian officials, the Ameer had been for some time previous to the stoppage of the British embassy on his frontier, and still is, reorganizing and drilling his army, replenishing his armories, and busily converting muzzle-loading rifles into breechloaders at his factories. It has been ascertained that the fortress of Ali Musjid in the Khyber Pass, which the British imagined they could take by surprise, has fifteen guns in position. The field army of the Ameer is estimated at 50,000 infantry, 12,000 cavalry, and 200 guns, including a battery of Armstrong guns.

THE King of Dahomey is a person of exceptionally gentle and agreeable characteristics. Among the captives now held by him are a Portuguese commandant and seven soldiers, and these, by the way of entertaining his royal leisure, he compels to parade before him daily. Then we are told that he has recommenced the custom of human sacrifices, and that five hundred persons have been slaughtered in one month. It must be delightful to have this genial monarch for a neighbor when the devotional spirit is upon him!

THE report of the Commissioner of Pensions for the fiscal year, ending on the 30th of June last, shows that there were at that date 223,998 pensioners on the rolls, to whom the amount paid during the year was \$26,530,792. The special investigation of frauds perpetrated or attempted under the pension laws has resulted in a saving of \$402,006, besides the discovery of many claim agents and other persons guilty of violations of the pension laws, a considerable number of whom have been convicted

and punished by the courts, and many others by suspension or permanent prohibition from practice in the Department of the Interior.

THE efficiency of the United States Signal Service, in its relations to meteorological science, is too well established to admit of doubt. A careful analysis of the forecasts and predictions during the past year, compared with the weather changes afterwards occurred, shows an average percentage of 84.36 as verified, and the chief signal officer gives it as his opinion that an average of 90 per cent is clearly attainable. Of the total number of cautionary signals displayed at lake and ocean ports during the past year 75.93 per cent. proved to be justified. Unquestionably, millions of dollars are saved annually to the commerce of the country, and millions more to its agriculture, by the service which General Myer has so efficiently and satisfactorily organized.

THE reforms in Asia proposed by the Turkish Government are said to be satisfactory to Great Britain. If that is the case, Beaconsfield must be very easily pleased, for in point of fact there is nothing vital or real in any of the "reforms." They include, as announced by cable, a gendarmerie under foreign instructors, with a partly foreign administration, a court of appeals, partly foreign in its composition, and for minor courts a foreign inspector in each provincial government. The European system of taxation, under European administrators, will be experimentally introduced in one or two districts, and thence extended, if successful. It will be observed that Turkey commits herself to nothing absolutely or irrevocably, but proposes all reforms subject to reservations which she may at any time make positive prohibitions. The whole object of the Sultan is, no doubt, to disarm for the present the prejudice of Europe, by an apparent acquiescence in its demands for the fulfillment of promises made in an hour of extremity.

ACCORDING to the correspondence of London journals the authorities of Germany are preparing to wage uncompromising war in some localities against the use of tobacco by youths. The crusade appears to have its origin in political rather than moral considerations. In Germany, all males from their birth are enrolled to be soldiers, and the discovery is made that the youths who are about to take their turn in the ranks have been weakened by smoking. "The State," it is observed, "must have a nation of soldiers. Smoking is believed to be ruinous to the constitution of the young. It weakens the powers of the stomach at that important crisis of our development when the largest quantities of food have to be assimilated to build up the growing frame, and impairs all the forces that make the man and the soldier. The German physicians appear to have arrived at the conclusion, no doubt on the proof of facts, that a young tobacco-smoker unmanly and in a manner destroys himself and incapacitates himself for the defense of his country." As a result, the police in certain towns have had orders to forbid all lads under sixteen years of age to smoke in the streets, and to punish the offense by fine or imprisonment.

THE illicit distillers in Tennessee, who have for years insolently defied the authority of the Government in the matter of the internal revenue laws, have at last discovered that it is a long lane which has no turn. During the past Summer, the detectives of the Secret Service division of the Treasury, carrying the war into the very heart of the mountains where the stills are located, arrested first and last some three hundred "moonshiners," seized their implements of trade, and destroyed the stock they had accumulated. Brought to trial before the United States Courts, the offenders have just been startled out of their insolence and indifference by the imposition of penalties at once severe and unexpected—sixty of them having been fined from \$100 to \$1,000, and sentenced to imprisonment from one to six months. One hundred and fifty distillers, alarmed by the vigorous action of the court, have fled to the mountains, forfeiting their bonds, while a tremor of dismay has seized the whole body of outlaws so long engaged in defrauding the Government. It is gratifying to know that while the court is thus inflicting the dire penalties of the law upon the offenders, they are losing sympathy in their own neighborhood, where the best citizens are endeavoring to put down the business, which, they say, was drifting into open rebellion against both State and Federal authority. With the officers of the Government reinforced in their efforts for the protection of the revenue by a strong popular sentiment, there ought to be no doubt as to the result of their conflict with the bravadoes who have so long "held the fort" in Tennessee and the Carolinas.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THANKSGIVING DAY—November 28th.
No developments have been made in the case of the robbery of the Manhattan Savings Bank of New York City.

DURING the last fiscal year 19,657 original applications were received for patents and 14,100 new patents were granted.

SECRETARY SHERMAN, purchased, October 30th, nearly 400,000 ounces of silver at prices below the London quotation of 50½ d. per ounce.

THE schooner *Flores* returned from her experimental trip to the Arctic regions, October 30th. Her commander doubts the existence of an open Polar Sea.

A HANDSOME monument of Italian marble, seventy-six feet high, was unveiled at Augusta, Ga., in commemoration of the Confederate dead, on October 31st.

JUSTICE FIELD, David Dudley Field, Henry M. Field and Cyrus W. Field have jointly purchased and presented to the people of Haddam, Conn., eleven acres of ground for a public park.

A GANG of 100 tramps boarded a train on the Mississippi Central Railroad at Como, Miss., October 30th, and, after beating the conductor, started the train and ran it to suit themselves.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to hold an international exhibition in New York City to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the establishment of constitutional government in the United States.

IN consequence of the refusal of the officers of the Central Pacific Railroad Company to permit an examination of their books by Government authorities they will be reported to the Attorney-General.

THE Bureau of Statistics reports the value of merchandise imported into the United States during the month of September at \$37,399,541; domestic imports, mixed values, \$57,220,824, and foreign exports, \$914,248.

REFUGEES from the fever-stricken cities of the South are returning to their homes. In New Orleans, however, new cases are still reported daily. Up to November 1st the total number of cases was 13,163, and of deaths 3,937.

COMPTROLLER KELLY reports the amount of appropriations asked by the various departments of New York for the year 1879 as \$30,956,072.82, which sum the Board of Estimate and Apportionment have reduced by \$819,606.55.

THE October debt statement shows a reduction for the month in the public debt of \$1,708,403, and for the four months, ending October 31st, of \$11,586,749, an average monthly reduction for the four months of the present fiscal year of nearly \$3,000,000.

THE German-American National Bank of Washington, D. C., suspended on October 31st, in consequence of inability to realize upon mortgages upon real estate, and the closing of the German-American Savings Bank, a twin concern, followed immediately.

THE Prophetic Conference, called to consider the question of Christ's second coming, was opened at the Church of the Holy Trinity, New York, October 30th, and continued three days. A large number of prominent clergymen of all denominations participated in the discussions.

Foreign.

THE German Government has forwarded \$1,000 in gold for the relief of German sufferers by yellow fever in the United States.

WHILE the Roumanians have entered the Dobruja, the Russians continue to arrive at Adrianople and elsewhere in Eastern Roumelia.

BAKER PASHA has begun work on the Chatalja lines of the new fortifications of Constantinople, and promises to have them completed in two months.

THE international pedestrian tournament in Agricultural Hall, Islington, England, was concluded after a six days' contest by the victory of Corkey, who covered 621 miles.

ENGLAND has sent an ultimatum to the Ameer, and demanded a reply by November 20th. If the reply does not reach Peshawar by that time, English forces will invade Afghanistan.

THE Sultan has refused his consent to a scheme proposed by the British and French ministers that a commission of foreign merchants and bankers be constituted to devise a plan to stop the great depreciation of the currency.

THE Mexican Minister of Public Works has announced that the Government will nominate a commission to organize a special exposition of American and Mexican productions to be held in Mexico City, under the direct auspices of the Government.

THE French Senate and Chamber of Deputies reassembled at Versailles on October 28th, but adjourned without transacting business. The result of the recent elections for municipal delegates in France leaves no doubt that the Republicans will have a decided majority in the next Senate.

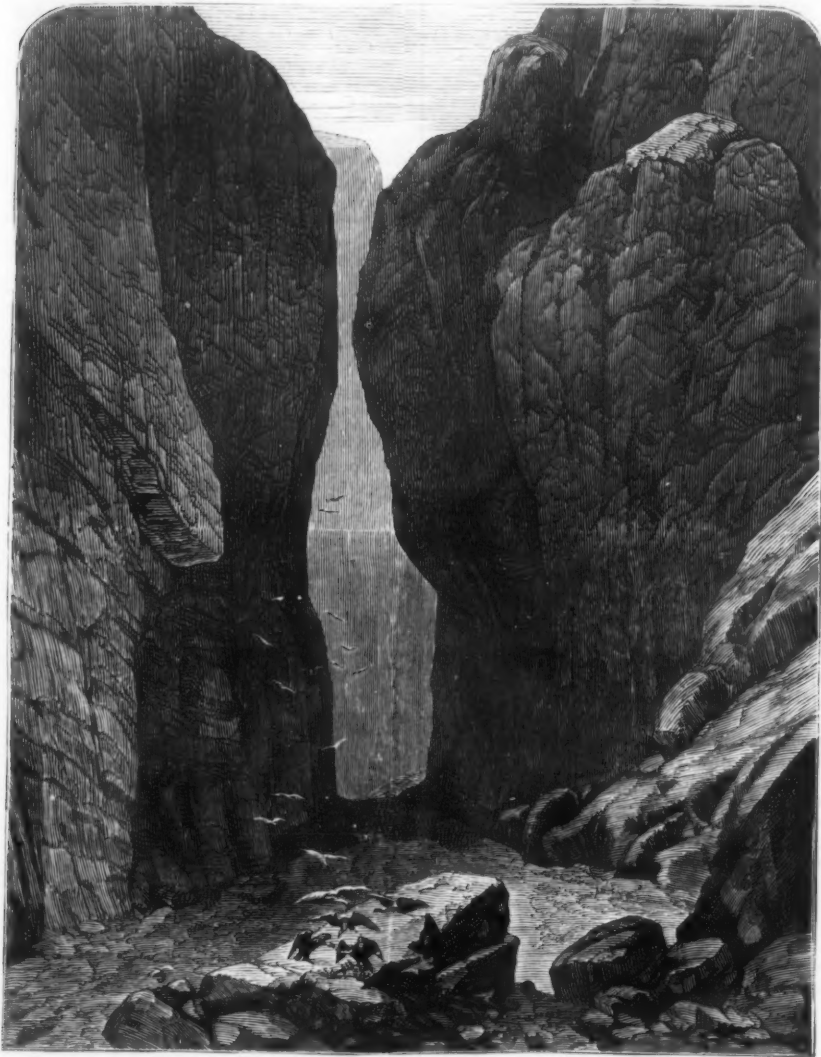
THE Messrs. Rothschild, this week, offer for public subscription \$42,500,000 of five per cent. Egyptian bonds at from 70 to 75. The British and French Governments guarantee the appointment of a commissioner to see that the revenues derived from the Khedive's surrendered estates are devoted to the payment of the interest on, and to provide a sinking fund for, this loan until its extinction.

THE strike of the Clyde iron workers has begun, and the Engineers' Society, numbering 3,000 men, has resolved to strike if the proposed reduction of wages is enforced. In Kent and Sussex, England, 1,000 farm laborers have struck, and it is expected that 3,000 more will do so in a few days. The laborers declare that the course of the farmers is oppressive, and threaten to emigrate in large numbers.

THERE will probably be an attempt to modify the tariff in Germany, in a protectionist sense, early in 1879, but nothing important is likely to be done before the conclusion of the official inquiries into the condition of the iron, linen, cotton and tobacco trades. Correspondence between Prince Bismarck and the Wurtemberg Minister is published, wherein Bismarck states that it is the intention of the Government to bring about a comprehensive revision of the tariff.

GREAT BRITAIN is disposed to demand of Russia the immediate fulfillment of the Treaty of Berlin and may be backed by Austria, France and Italy. Germany apparently having no desire to interfere. The Porte has informed Minister Layard that the proposed reforms will be introduced in one province of Asia Minor, but the complete realization of the project will be postponed until the state of the Turkish finances permits it. Greece is insisting on the transfer of the territory granted her by the Treaty, and a movement is on foot to secure the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria with the present Russian Governor of Bulgaria as Prince, if General Ignatieff declines the dignity.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 179.



AFGHANISTAN.—ENTRANCE TO THE BOLAN PASS FROM DADUR.



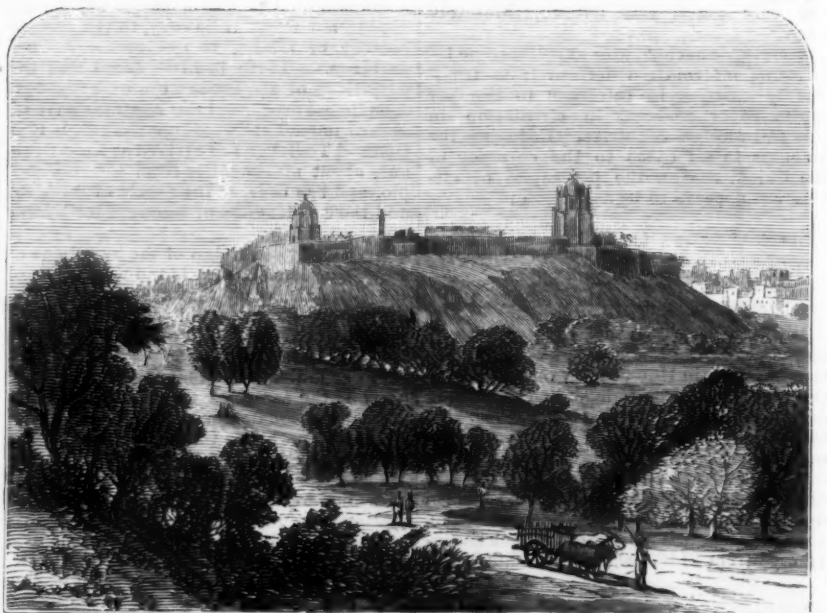
ENGLAND.—BEACONSFIELD'S CASET CONTAINING THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON.



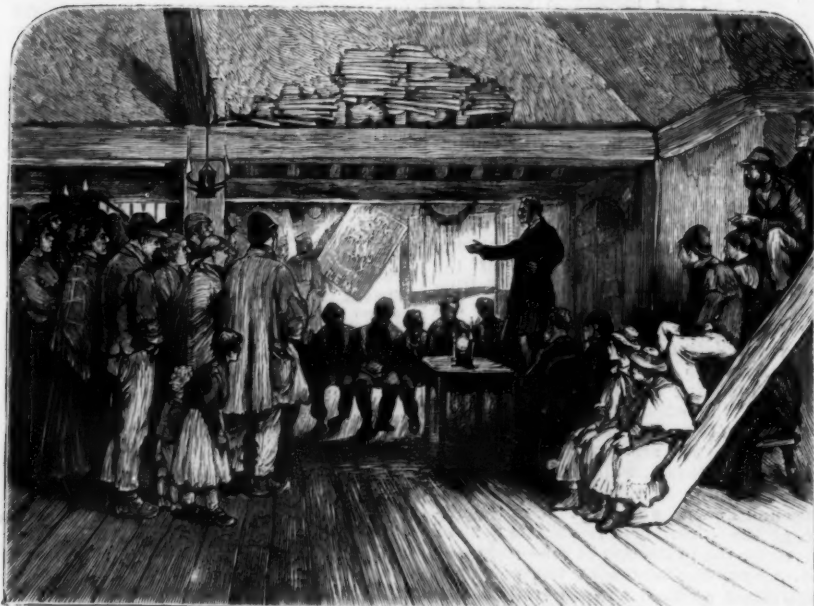
CYPRUS.—BRITISH COMMISSIONER HEARING AN ASSAULT CASE AT HEI'TA KHUML.



INDIA.—FORDING THE INDUS, ON THE WAY TO THE FRONTIER.



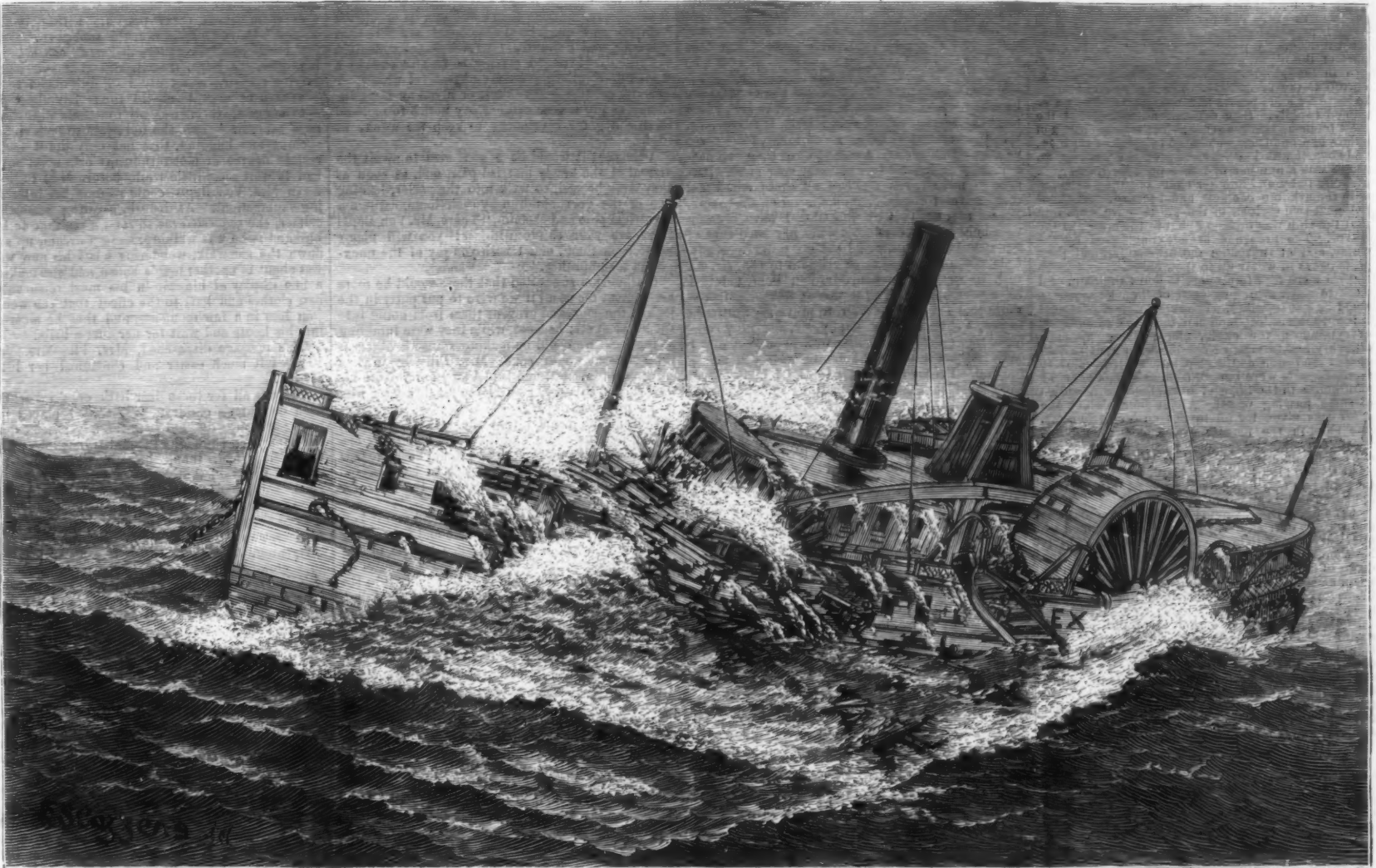
INDIA.—FORT OF MOOLTAN IN THE PUNJAB, OCCUPIED BY BRITISH TROOPS.



ENGLAND.—ADDRESSING HOF-PICKERS IN THE INTERESTS OF THE NATIONAL PENNY BANKS.



GERMANY.—THE CHILDREN'S CARAVAN—A STUDY IN THE BERLIN ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.



THE FATAL OCTOBER GALE.—WRECKING OF THE STEAMER "EXPRESS," OFF HOOPER'S STRAITS, CHESAPEAKE BAY, ON OCTOBER 23D.—FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER OF THE RESCUING STEAMBOAT "SHIRLEY."

THE TERRIBLE OCTOBER GALES.
FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LOSSES AT SEA.

(Continued from Front Page.)

About ten of those on board clung to the saloon when it was carried away, and found thus a temporary refuge from death. This frail support was, however, swept again and again by the waters, every time carrying away one or more of those clinging to it. The captain clung to the saloon until it went to pieces, and then getting astride of a part of the wreck, held on until day-break.

As the gray dawn broke he found that John

Douglass, one of the quartermasters, was clinging to the same piece of wreck with himself. As their frail support mounted on the tops of the enormous waves a glimpse of their surroundings was obtained. About half a mile off was the steamboat, turned bottom up, and just visible above the water. Nearer to them was a part of the saloon, to which were clinging several persons. The storm was yet raging in unabated fury, and there appeared little hope of their being able to withstand the buffetings of the waves. They could see the numbers clinging to the wreck gradually diminish, as, one by one, their strength failed them and they were swept away.

After clinging for eight hours to the wreck, the

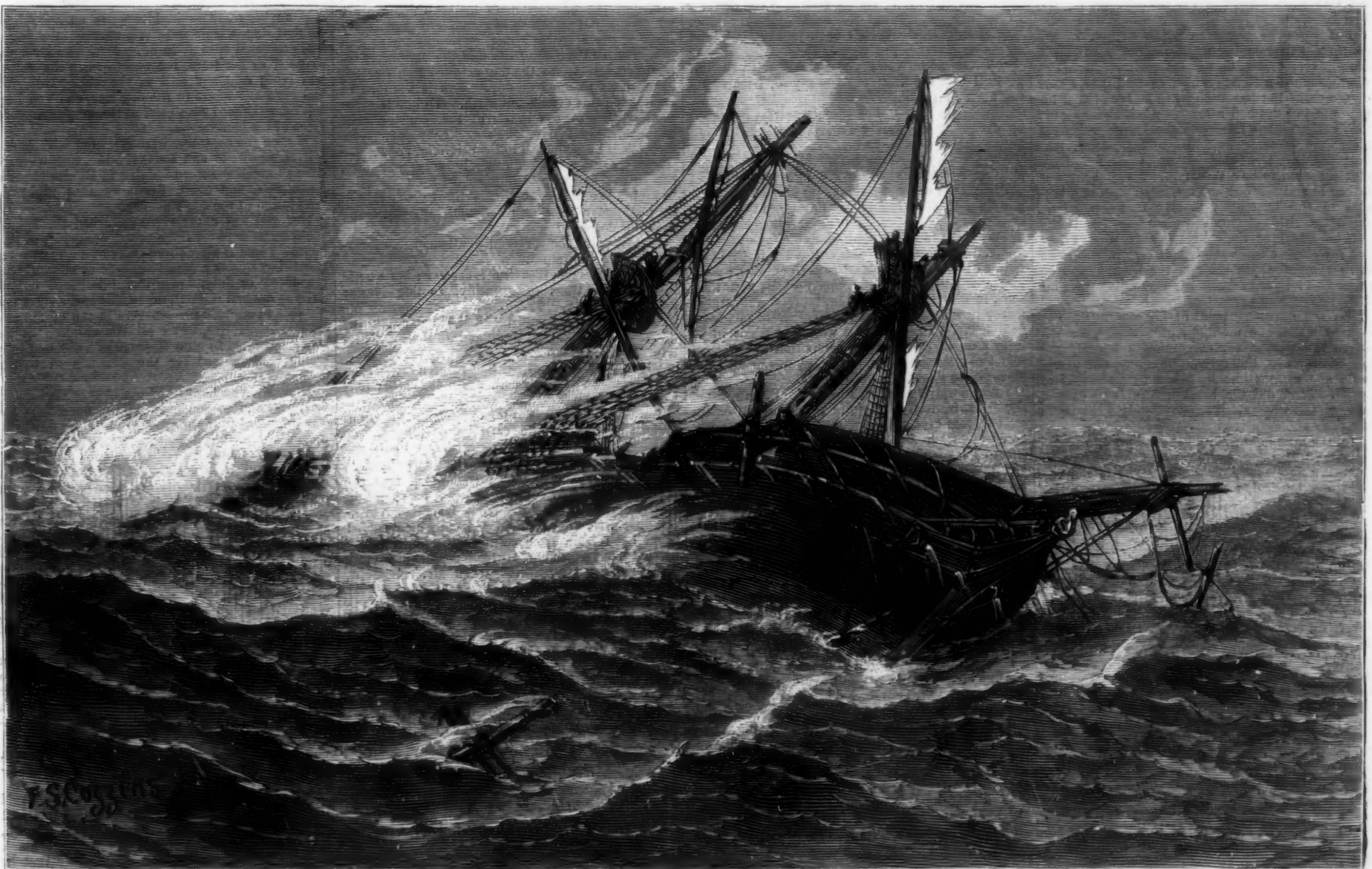
captain and his companion sighted a small puny near them, by the sailors of which they were rescued. They were nearly unconscious from the effects of their long exposure.

The other part of the wreck drifted ashore on Barren Island, the men clinging to it being rescued by a boat from the steamboat *Shirley*, of the York River line, which was also ashore on the island. The *Express* and cargo were valued at \$30,000.

Another vessel lost during the gales was the American ship *A. S. Davis*, of Searsport, Maine, Captain Ira M. Ford, loaded with guano, from Callao, and bound for Hampton Roads and Norfolk, which ran ashore at 2 A. M., on October 23d, eight miles south of Cape Henry. The vessel and

cargo were a total loss. The crew, consisting of nineteen men, were all lost, with one exception. She was soon broken into the merest fragments by the force of the storm. Even the keel was smashed into pieces and thrown up on the shore. The cargo was thickly scattered along the beach for a distance of fully four miles, with utensils of all kinds and supplies. Four lifeboats from the wreck were washed ashore; two of them were uninjured, but the other two were badly stove.

The steamer *City of Houston*, Captain Stephens, from New York for Galveston, went down near Frying Pan shoals, off Cap Fear, on the morning of October 23d. She encountered the gale of the previous night and sprung a leak. There were about



THE FATAL OCTOBER GALE.—THE SHIP "A. S. DAVIS" RUNNING ASHORE EIGHT MILES SOUTH OF CAPE HENRY, ON OCTOBER 23D.—FROM INFORMATION FURNISHED BY THE SOLE SURVIVOR.

seventy persons on board, fifty of them passengers. All took to the boats at daylight and were picked up shortly after by the steamer *Margaret*, from New York for Ferdinandina, and arrived at the latter place in safety. The passengers saved nearly all of their personal effects. The gale is described as most terrific. A passenger says: "In the early part of the night, about nine o'clock, the ship began to leak, and shortly after some accident occurred to the machinery. The leakage continued to increase and became uncontrollable. The water gained rapidly. Rain commenced falling and the most intense darkness set in. The true condition of affairs had been communicated to some of the men, and soon it was known among all the passengers. There was a number of ladies on board, one with a young baby and another child, but they behaved with remarkable coolness and bravery. At about half-past two o'clock in the morning we were told that the ship was drifting about at the mercy of the waves. The fire had been extinguished by the water, and at that time the firemen, still at their posts, were in water up to their chins.

"We were told to prepare to leave the ship. All went to work arranging such of their baggage as could be got together. The scene now was almost indescribable. The motion of the ship had loosened everything in the cabin, and wearing apparel, crockery and furniture were thrown about in dangerous confusion as the ship lurched from side to side. Signals were burned from the deck near the pilot-house in the hope of attracting the attention of some passing vessel. About four o'clock the order was given for all to put on life-preservers. The ship in the meantime was steadily sinking. When it became light enough for us to see we made out a brig some ten miles to leeward of us, but the wind was so high that she could not reach us. We thought this was our only hope, for the ship then appeared to be sinking fast.

"The order was given to lower the boats, and was about to be carried out, when a steamer, which we afterwards found to be the *Margaret*, of the Roberts New York and Ferdinandina Line, was seen coming down to us. She had seen our signals in the night when ahead of us, and had turned about to answer them. You can imagine our joy at finding help so near."

Another vessel lost during the gales was the steamer *General Barnes*, which foundered off Cape Hatteras, on the 23d. The *General Barnes* was bound for New York from Savannah, which port she left on October 19th. The *Barnes* belonged to Savannah, and was a propeller, registering 1,253.72 tonnage. She was devoted to passenger and freight traffic between the two ports. She was a valuable steamer, and is a total loss.

THAT DOG NEXT DOOR.

By R. J. DE CORDOVA.

CHAPTER XIX.—CUPID AND CUPIDITY.

WHILE the misfortunes related in the preceding chapter were pressing heavily on me, affairs of almost equal importance were progressing in the house next door. The dog continued his barking all the same in the yard by night. But in the house manœuvres of the most wicked character were going on by day.

From the moment when the female intruder had played her first trump card and won the old German's favor by declaring that she preferred that the dog should bark at night, and pretending that she would sleep all the better for the noise so created—from that moment the designing creature had seen her way to a full and complete triumph.

After the druggist's professional departure, the woman who, if she were considerably past thirty years of age, was yet strong and vigorous, nevertheless made a show of not being able to walk about the house without the aid of a stick, and she kept up a stamping noise as she wandered from room to room—and this was not pleasant for Mr. Van Bopf.

But when he began to perceive that, in the course of her stamping about the house, she made herself very useful, he became quite reconciled to the nuisance—a feeling which ripened into a sort of sympathetic admiration when he found that his tables and chairs had a certain gloss about them; that curious little German dishes, inexpensive but nice, were occasionally added to his meals; that his pipes were thoroughly cleaned, and a neat little rack prepared to hold them; that his clothing was looked to and mended, and furnished with new buttons in the buttonless places; that his house, throughout, was cleaner and more tidy than it had ever been before; the old man's heart was—I dare not say exactly touched—but it certainly became more compassionate towards the woman, and he seemed no longer to desire her retirement from his dwelling.

But the crowning point of his admiration was evinced when, one morning, by accident, he observed the woman not only kind in her manner towards the dog, but actually fondling the horrid brute and calling him by the most endearing of names. Then did the heart of Van Bopf expand towards the woman. He immediately went up to her chair and accosted her.

"Dat's a fine dawg," said the old man.
"A beautiful dog, sir," answered the woman.
"Mit a fine voice," continued Mr. Van Bopf.
"Quite musical, I call it, sir," answered Delilah.

"So!" said Mr. Van Bopf. "I like dat you like my dawg."

"I'm sure nobody could help liking such a noble animal," responded Jezabel.

"But dere's a many beebles vot don't like dat dawg," remarked Mr. Van Bopf.

"I dare say, sir," replied this female Judas, "there's a many people that don't have no taste, sir. I'm sure I could live with this dog for ever."

"So!" said Mr. Van Bopf, delighted. "Dat's because you ain't a tam fool like all de oder vromans. You cot some senses. You could lif wid dis dawg all de time? So. Den you don't need to go away from the dawg—dat's all vot I got to say." And he turned on his heel and left her.

The woman eyed him with a cunning and triumphant look as he went heavily up the stairs, and the expression of her countenance seemed to say: "All right, old man. I have you now just where I wanted to have you. But I'm not done with you yet—not half."

At length the rumor got abroad in the neighborhood that Mr. Van Bopf was shortly to be married to the woman who had been bitten.

It appeared that the woman, feeling persuaded that she had now acquired a certain influence over Mr. Van Bopf, had requested him, one morning, to come down and meet her in the parlor, and that Mr. Van Bopf had done so.

Then, with great apparent regret in her tone and manner, and even with tears in her eyes (the crocodile!), she had said to him:

"Mr. Van Bopf, I have troubled you to meet me here this morning because my heart is full, and I must say to you, sir, all that I feel. It is true, sir, that the accident which occurred to me, some three months ago, has made a great loss of time and consequently of income to me. But your great kindness to me, sir, has repaired all that; and I feel that I haven't got no claim upon you on that score. I must say, sir, that all the time I have been in your house, your conduct to me has been that of a perfect gentleman, and I sha'n't never forget it. I sha'n't never cease to be grateful to you, sir. I wish to say this to you, Mr. Van Bopf, before I leave your house. And if there's anything in the world that I can ever do, sir, to prove my gratitude to you, I shall be most happy, sir, and pray command me. I am now quite well again, sir, and I can't tell you how sorry I am to leave you and—the dog, sir; but my wound in the foot is cured, and I must leave and find something to do to enable me to live."

Saying which she rose, took up her bonnet which she had placed on an adjoining table, put it on her head and tied it under her chin, held out her hand to be shaken, and said "Good-by!"

Mr. Van Bopf was completely taken aback by this address.

"Go away?" exclaimed the old man. "Vot for dat you want to go away? You git along very comfortable mit me and de dawg; vot for dat you don't want to shay? I don't want you to go away."

To which kind observation Delilah replied:

"You are most kind, indeed, Mr. Van Bopf. More kind than I deserve. But you, as a gentleman, which you are, and a learned man, which you are, sir, and a kind and most generous gentleman, which indeed you are, sir, must know that it ain't right for me to stay here and be a burden to you, now that I am entirely cured; and moreover, dear sir—"

"A purten?" cried Mr. Van Bopf. "Vot is all dis tam nonsense about purtens? You ain't no purten at all. You shoost shay vere you are—dat's all vot I got to say."

Here Jezabel made a show of weeping, and answered:

"You are indeed one of the best of men, Mr. Van Bopf, and your house has been a paradise to me, sir. Never shall I forget you, sir. But you know well, sir, that there is scandalous tongues in the world. And it ain't right for me, a widow woman, sir, to remain longer in the house of a single gentleman. If you was married, sir, it would be a different thing; and I'm sure I would take pleasure in staying in this happy home, and waiting on your wife, sir, to the best of my ability. But, though a poor woman, Mr. Van Bopf, I must have some regard to my reputation. You will soon forget me, sir; but I shall never forget you nor your kindness. Good-by, Mr. Van Bopf."

The old man bounded from his chair.

"Look here!" he exclaimed. "Before dat you didn't come to dis house I never liked no vromans at all already; see dat? Since you come here den I like you, ain't it? I don't care for nobody in de world only you and the dawg; ondershtand dat? Now, if you want, I marry you. You be my wife and you shay here. Now vot you tink upon dat, eh?"

What she thought about it would not interest the reader to be told, seeing that it is not difficult to be divined. What she said was—nothing. She simply threw herself back in her chair and wept—or pretended to weep.

"Vot de teufel you cryin' about?" cried the unpoetical Van Bopf. "Ven you say so, I marry to-day a week already."

And hence it was that the seamstress was shut up every day at number twelve, and that the big new bedstead was taken in.

On the day appointed for the wedding, made still more memorable by the fact that Bridget quitted Mr. Van Bopf's service in disgust the same morning, all of us turned out to see the two lovers of advanced age leave the house for the ceremony, to take place in a Lutheran church down-town.

Mr. Van Bopf came first out at the front door. He was habited in a claret-colored cut-away coat, black pantaloons, a bright blue necktie, with long ends, in which glistened a pin, representing a gold jockey in the act of winning a desperate race on a gold horse. The waistcoat was resplendent in so large a number of different colors that I cannot attempt to describe it; and the hat was evidently a new one, so "loudly" did it shine.

Immediately following the old gentleman, came the bride, modestly and quite neatly decked out in a new dress of sombre color and a rather showy new bonnet.

And I leave the reader to judge of my surprise and indignation when, in the woman who had been bitten by the dog and who was now the bride of the dog's master, I recognized Mrs. Pilliwig!

As she passed me, she stared me full in the face, and went on without any sign whatever of recognition, and as if she had never before beheld me in all the days of her natural life.

CHAPTER XX.—DELIVERANCE AND REPOSE AT LAST.

NEVER was man more surprised than I was when Mrs. Pilliwig passed on, on her way to the wedding carriage, without as much as a look of recognition. The effrontery of the woman would have overwhelmed any ordinary mind. She had lived in my house, she and her grandchildren. She had never heard an angry word from me, even on the subject of rent, concerning which so many angry words are common on quarter-day. She had abandoned me, and, so to speak, had made me a sort of honorary widower. Nay, worse than all this, she had abandoned her grandchildren in my house, and made me a sort of honorary grandfather. And, after all this, that she should pass me without saying "Good-morning," or anything else to show that she knew me and had wronged

and injured me, and was ashamed of it, was too much—really too much.

The humiliation that I had suffered so severely from my proximity to that house and its occupants—biped and quadruped—pursued me all that morning, and I thirsted for revenge. I consulted my friends—I might say my co-victims—as to a means of retaliating on my ungrateful widow for her vile conduct towards me, or Mr. Van Bopf for marrying my widow without any notice to me, and on the dog for continuing to keep me awake at night.

I thought it would be a good idea to await the arrival of the newly married pair, and, as soon as they were housed, to walk into the parlor, leading one of the grandchildren by each hand, assume a theatrical pose and exclaim, "There, Mr. Van Bopf! there are your children-in-law; you will please provide for them, and I wish you joy of the unexpected incumbence."

O'Dundrum suggested that there would be more amusement for us all if we were to put putty in the lock of the door, and prevent them from going into the house at all; because, while they were fumbling at the lock, we could be making sarcastic observations which would cause Mrs. Pilliwig to feel ashamed of herself, and lead Van Bopf to lose his temper, and so afford us a reason for thrashing him on his own doorstep.

O'Dundrum argued that the servant, Bridget, having left the house, and there not being any one in the building, putty in the lock would keep the pair out for an hour, since it was not to be expected that the dog would be able to open the door for them.

Sterrix said that he thought it would result better for us if we were to go at once and buy a very savage dog, break a pane of glass in one of the parlor windows, and, through the aperture so formed, put the newly bought savage dog into the parlor. He would very soon find Van Bopf's dog, and there would be a fight, which, there was every reason to suppose, would end in the death of Van Bopf's animal. The amusement to us would be so much the greater as that the victorious new dog would be certain to fly at Van Bopf at the moment when that gentleman opened the door. We all inquired "Which of us would undertake to put the strange savage dog in at the window?" but nobody answered this question.

Chodder suggested that the most fun would be obtained by us getting ready all the hose and pipes used for washing the several sidewalks in the neighborhood, each man holding one, and all concentrating the various streams into the carriage when the married pair returned.

Major Cutch's suggestion differed from those already offered. He advised our boring a small mine under the hallway, filling it with gunpowder, and attaching to it a slow fuse calculated to make an explosion at the precise moment when the old fools returned from church. He himself would arrange the affair in military fashion; and who could say but that, while annoying Van Bopf and his wife in this way, we might not be so lucky as to blow up the dog.

Pimpin remarked that a far better plan, seeing that there was not anybody now in the building, would be for us all to enter the house through a pane of the parlor window, which he would volunteer to break for such entrance, and there fall to on the dog and destroy him.

The Rev. Dr. Toaster vetoed all these suggestions. Clearing his voice by a few premonitory "hems!" he thus addressed us:

"My beloved hearers! Let us, I pray you, be moderate in our anger and prudent in our undertakings! 'A good man is merciful to his beast'; although the circumstances under which we are afflicted do not permit us to assume any proprietary right in our neighbor's dog, or to presume to call him ours, still the admonition in the Scriptures refers, figuratively, to the dog of our neighbor just as much as to our own dog. Man is the lord of creation on this evanescent earth. To him is given the dominion of the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the fish of the sea. That dog, therefore, albeit he belongeth to the neighbor, is—figuratively speaking, but figuratively only—our dog, our beast; and we are commanded to be merciful to him. We may even pursue this branch of the subject under another head, and say, supposing that this dog—"

At this point the reverend gentleman was interrupted by Mr. Pimpin.

"C'est très bien, monsieur le docteur; but we are losing much time. Figuratively, ze dog is our dog—figuratively. Très bien. Very well. We shall go in ze house and we shall kill 'our figuratif property—our figuratif dog—and we shall kill him figuratively."

"One moment!" cried the reverend doctor—"one moment. Let us look again at another portion of the Scripture, 'whoso—'"

But the doctor was interrupted by a far more important cause. The carriage containing the married pair had turned the corner and was approaching the door of Mr. Van Bopf's dwelling.

I was angry beyond measure to find that the time had passed so rapidly, and that no means of revenge on those two persons whom—notwithstanding that they were now legally married—I could not refrain from calling "the guilty pair," had yet been agreed on. My feelings were now more bitter against Mrs. Pilliwig than Mr. Van Bopf, or even against the dog.

But you should have been there to witness the remarkable conduct of the bride.

No sooner had the carriage-door been opened, than Mrs. Van Bopf (late Mrs. Pilliwig) bounded, at a spring, out of the vehicle, leaving her husband still sitting in it, and made for my door, which was open, as I had been standing there, on the watch, a moment before. The amazed bridegroom hastily alighted, and called loudly to his spouse:

"Louisa, my dear," (fancy so tender and an expression from Van Bopf! Mrs. Pilliwig had, indeed, wrought a miracle)—"Louisa, my dear, dat's de wrong house. Dis vay, dis vay."

Not heeding this remonstrance in the least, Mrs. Pilliwig—I should say, Mrs. Van Bopf—rushed frantically into my house, cast a rapid glance through the hall and up the stairs, dashed wildly into the parlor where the two grandchildren were

playing together on the floor, caught up the little urchins with the suddenness of a flash of lightning, and straightway fell to hugging them and sobbing over them like a crazy person. I thought the woman's heart would break, she sobbed so.

"I hope, sir," she at length gasped out, between her sobs, "I hope, indeed, sir—that you will—forgive me, sir—and truly I—didn't mean to be—wicked or ungrateful—to you; but allow me—to suggest, sir—it was all for these dear little ones' sake, sir" (here she fell again to such violent sobbing and hugging, that not only did I feel a certain degree of moisture in my own eyes, but I had to wait some little while before Mrs. Pilliwig—Mrs. Van Bopf—could resume her interesting explanation). At length, growing somewhat calmer, she requested me to send a message to her husband (who was walking, as in a dream, up and down the sidewalk, wondering what his new wife was about in another man's house, and also making a fine display of himself in his most remarkable new clothes and hat) to the effect that she would join him in a few moments, and that he must go into his house and wait for her just a little.

This message dispatched, Mrs. Pilliwig—Mrs. Van Bopf—felt much easier and continued her little oration.

"It was all for these dear little ones' sake—my dead daughter's children, sir—that I played my little game next door. I seen the advertisement in the paper, and I thought I would try my luck; and I did, sir; and, thank heaven, I've won. I knowed very well that I was leavin' the babes in good, kind, and charitable hands, sir, and God knows I thank you for all the goodness you have showed them. I found out a'most every day, from Bridget, who was always a-watchin' everybody and everything, that your children—she called 'em your children, not knowin' no better, sir—looked well and hearty when they was walkin' out with your servant, sir. And, to tell you the truth, sir, many's the time I've had a peep at 'em myself from behind the blinds where I stood a-watchin' for 'em, longin' for the day to come when I could take 'em off your hands, sir; and, indeed, callin' down blessin's on you all the time, sir. But I'm married now—and I have a permanent home—thanks be to God—for my little darlin's" (here she began hugging them again). "And if you'll allow me to suggest, sir, you sha'n't be no loser by my little plot as has turned out so well. You've suffered about enough from that there beast of a dog, sir; but I'm Mrs. Van Bopf now; and, oh, goodness! I mean to be mistress in that house, I do assure you. And if you will allow me to suggest, sir, I stopped the carriage at a drug-shop in the avenue as we come along, under the pretense that I wanted some hartshorn to calm my feelings, sir; and instead of hartshorn, which I don't stand in no need of, I bought a little strychnine, and I've got it in a bit of paper in my pocket this minute, sir. The dog may bark to-night, sir, because we mustn't be in no hurry about a matter so delicate as that is; but if you will allow me to suggest, sir, that dog will be a dead dog before ten o'clock to-morrow mornin', and if ever another one comes into that there house next door, my name's not Pilliwig—leastways I should say Van Bopf. He's awaitin' me now, so let me say again, may heaven bless you for your kindness to those little ones, and bid you good-by, sir."

With which peroration, Mrs. Van Bopf, giving a hand to each little toddler, left me for her own residence next door, saying as she went: "Come, my precious little darlin's; come home with grand-mamma!"

CHAPTER XXI.—CONCLUSION.

IF anybody had desired to write an epitaph on that dog, a legitimate opportunity of doing so was presented next morning. Mrs. Van Bopf was as good as her word, for before noon the animal was lying cold and stiff in the back-yard. We had gone ad majores in the dog line, and Van Bopf was overwhelmed with grief at the very commencement of his honeymoon.

We, on the contrary, were rejoicing with hearts full of gratitude and thanksgiving, and we even were so indelicate as to indulge in Roman candles, pin-wheels, and other fireworks that night, in celebration of the dog's demise.

Our rest was never more disturbed throughout the remainder of my three years' occupancy of that house—I sold it after three years at a loss of seven thousand—but this is a detail—except at midnight on the third of July, when our intelligent fellow-citizens deemed it patriotic to discharge rifles and pistols and explode fire-crackers in the street; and on Christmas Eve, when all the children in the city endeavored to blow their lives away in penny trumpets, purchased for the occasion at half a dollar each.

How Mr. Van Bopf liked the idea of having two grandchildren so suddenly thrust upon him (he was promoted to the post of grandfather now, vice the author of this scientific work, released from further responsibility) has never been made known. But it is certain that, after a time, he took to them very kindly and was most generous towards them.

Mrs. Van Bopf (late Mrs. Pilliwig) did rule the house, I can assure you—ay, and did rule her husband also; and so completely reformed the old man that he found out, at length, that cheerfulness and sociability were far more agreeable than solitude and ill-temper. He fell into the habit of visiting his neighbors frequently, and underwent, like a hero, the major's military stories, the reverend doctor's moral orations, and Chodder's clarionet.

It was a long time, however, before Mr. Van Bopf managed to sleep comfortably without the barking of the dog. But in this I am glad to say that I was fortunately enabled to be of great service to him as the concluding narration will testify.

Mrs. Van Bopf called on me one morning, and, with tears in her eyes, made me the wisest suggestion I had yet heard from her.

"If you would allow me to suggest, sir," said Mrs. Van Bopf; "he can't sleep comfortable as I would wish him to do, for he really is a good, kind-hearted man, sir; and it worries me to think that it's because of the loss of the dog that he can't sleep. So if you'll pardon me, and allow me to suggest, sir—you don't play the trombone quite

so smooth, or, if you will excuse me, quite so artistic as them people does in the orchestras of the theatres, sir; and allow me to suggest, sir, that if you would kindly practice a little on that instrument in your own room before you go to bed o' nights, I have an idea that my old man would accept it as a sort of substitute for the dog, and I'm sure I shall be most grateful, sir. The walls are so thin that my old man will be sure to hear you, and it will make him sleep, sir."

I must confess that I did feel a little hurt at the manner in which Mrs. Van Bopf expressed her ingenious idea of my musical ability, but I did my best to gratify her by performing classical music in my bedroom at night for several months—diminishing the dose by degrees, until Mr. Van Bopf managed (as would have been the case with graduated doses of opium) to do without it altogether.

Thus Mrs. Van Bopf's idea proved a perfect success; and, on the following Christmas Eve, I received from my former widow, now Mr. Van Bopf's wedded wife, a present of a finely executed hound in Parian marble, which that good lady begged me to accept as a souvenir of my deliverance from the nuisance of THAT DOG NEXT DOOR.

THE END.

OUR NATIONAL INDUSTRY.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE COTTON CROP.

AN impression prevails among people not specially informed that the ravages of the yellow fever this Summer will have the effect either to diminish greatly the crop of cotton, or to retard its handling to a disastrous extent. It is forgotten that the fever, spreading from New Orleans, Memphis, Vicksburg, Mobile, and several of the Louisiana parishes, into neighboring cities and towns, did not reach far enough to seriously disturb the operations on the cotton fields. Picking has gone on with but little perceptible interruption, and the only noticeable effect of the scourge has been to delay the receipts from inland centres at New Orleans. Even this effect will have almost no influence on the market; and the crop for this season may be set down at 5,000,000 bales against 4,773,865 last year. As will shortly appear, the prospects are encouraging in the highest degree.

The cotton year begins September 1st. At the close of the last season, August 31st, 1878, the total product of the cotton States for the year was reported at 4,629,496 bales. There were consumed in the South, and not included in this estimate, 144,369 bales, making the total crop of the United States at 4,773,865 bales, an excess in bales of 299,796, and in pounds of 164,384,369, over the yield of the previous year.

The aggregate overland movement for the year was in excess, but a larger percentage was shipped through to Eastern delivery ports and from Southern out-ports, leaving the net shipments direct from producers and inland towns in the Cotton Belt to consumers north and east of the Ohio and Mississippi 17,483 bales less than during the preceding season.

The following table will show the net receipts at United States ports for the two seasons:

	1877-78.	1876-77.
New Orleans	1,391,519	1,190,386
Galveston	454,137	486,132
Mobile including 439 from Pensacola	419,071	360,918
Charleston (including Florida cottons)	425,648	446,117
Savannah	597,449	478,560
Wilmington	123,422	113,348
Norfolk	425,714	505,931
Baltimore	26,357	10,421
New York	159,604	160,609
Boston	138,452	150,790
Philadelphia	32,365	32,323
Providence	9,905	14,238
City Point, Richmond, etc., not included at Norfolk	84,867	74,246
Port Royal (including Florida cottons)	19,440	26,820
Indianola	6,901	13,086
Other Minor Ports	21,289	13,157
Total	4,334,190	4,035,083

An interesting feature of the cotton reports of late years is the amount of the crop consumed or manufactured in the Southern States. In many cities cotton mills have been erected and are thriving finely, through liberal concessions of State and local authorities. This consumption also showed a marked increase over that of the season of 1876-7, the quantity, in bales, being distributed as follows:

	1877-8.	1876-7.
Alabama	6,091	7,939
Mississippi	5,853	3,300
Arkansas	none	250
Kentucky	4,800	3,790
Louisiana	2,223	680
Missouri	6,157	4,702
Tennessee	14,541	14,908
Texas	322	900
Georgia	42,566	37,700
South Carolina	27,968	26,020
North Carolina	21,840	15,000
Virginia	18,736	12,000

Total taken by Southern Spinners during the year	147,747	127,189
Of which taken from delivery ports and counted in figures for same	3,378	992
Leaving not elsewhere counted 144,369		126,197

There were 3,355,942 bales exported to foreign ports, and 1,344,653 bales taken by Northern spinners.

For the season of 1878-9, the prospect is brighter still. Already (October 31st) the receipts at New York since September 1st last are nearly fifty per cent. ahead of the same time last year; or, to be exact, the rate is 940,000 bales against 640,000. If the yellow fever had not broken out, and the usual shipments had been made from New Orleans, the receipts at New York would have been largely in excess of the quantity that can be comfortably handled. Judging from the shipments so far, the total crop for the season will go beyond 5,000,000 bales, the heaviest shipping months being November, December and January.

Our illustrations represent the handling of this great fabric at Charleston, S. C. The offices on the North Commercial Wharf are occupied by some of the strongest cotton houses in the country, and are a favorite resort for English buyers.

The cotton is shown lying on the wharf, most of it having just been bought by the factors from the country buyers, and is ready to be sampled and sold, while the bales on the trucks have passed through the press and are being taken to the steamers for shipment. Cotton is weighed before the broker purchases, and also by the buyer before sending it to the press, where its size is reduced

one-third, previous to shipping it. The various grades of cotton are exposed in the offices on the wharves in selected samples, the same as in the Cotton Exchange in New York, and from these purchases are made. During the season of 1877-8 the net exportations from Charleston and Port Royal were 442,886, against 473,111 in 1876-7.

In this connection we wish to acknowledge official courtesies extended by E. R. Powers, Superintendent of the New York Cotton Exchange.

Pre-historic Lake Dwellings.

In the Barmsee, a small lake situated in the Bavarian Mountains, near the villages of Mittenwald and Krün, not far from the Austrian frontier, numerous piles, dating from pre-historic lake-dwellings, have just been discovered by Herr Zapf. The massive piles are standing upright in the lake; some of them still show incisions and spikes on their surface, indicating the spots where they were united, or where planks rested upon them. They stand in rows parallel to the southern shore of the lake. Other rows run in a northerly direction, but in the latter the piles are smaller and stand close side by side, forming a sort of palisade. None of the piles now reach the surface of the water. The total length of these pile-dwellings is about 200 metres.

A New Life-saving Dress.

INTERESTING and successful experiments have been made at Havre with a dress designed by M. Selingue for saving life at sea. The trials took place in one of the large docks of the town. One of the harbor pilots and a boatman, wearing ordinary clothes and heavy sea-boots, put on the life-saving dress and plunged into the basin. It was found that they floated in the water without making the slightest movement; afterwards the men swam for some time about the dock. The inventor next proceeded to cut the suit all over, in order to show that a person wearing the life-saving clothes would still float, even though they should be torn by coming into contact with floating wreckage, rocks, etc. Altogether, thirty-two cuts and rents were made in the dress, leaving the body of the wearer in many places exposed to view. One of the men then divested himself of his clothing, and, plunging into the water, feigned to be drowning. His companion, still wearing the cut and mutilated dress, entered the basin and easily brought the other to the shore. The dress consists of a paletot and trousers, forming a single garment, in order that a man wearing the suit may not be wet by rain or spray, and is rendered incompressible by being divided into twenty-eight compartments, each of which contains a float, composed of twenty small cylindrical and articulated floats. The system may be applied to any clothing.

Curious Legend about a Bridge.

THE old bridge over the Maine, Frankfort, has many legendary memories. The gilded rooster on the crucifix could tell us much of history, if so it chose. Legend has given the bird immortality and a certain importance in the history of the bridge which we cannot overlook. The story goes that the contractor found that he was unable to complete the structure within the specified time, and, fearing the consequences, he prayed to the devil for aid in his emergency; for, in the good old times of which we speak, Satan was a personage of authority, and much sought after in times of need. The devil, as we know, seldom leaves his friends in the lurch, and he promised to help the bridge-maker out of his difficulties on one condition. He would aid in finishing the bridge by the appointed time, and, as his reward, he simply claimed that the first living creature which should pass over the completed structure should belong to him. The devil drew up the contract, and the contractor signed it with his own blood, as was customary in such contracts. On the appointed day the bridge was completed, and the devil wanted his pay. But this time the "old familiar gentleman" found that the contractor had proved too many for him, for, instead of permitting any good Frankfort citizen to first pass over the bridge and lose his life and soul, he caused to be driven over before him a live rooster, and thus cheated the devil out of his pay. The devil was, of course, very angry at having made a contract so indistinctly worded—so angry, indeed, that, after tearing the innocent bird to shreds, he partly destroyed the completed work, shaking the central arch till it gave way; and it is just possible he would have destroyed the bridge entirely, had not the clergy taken the precaution to institute a solemn procession and consecrate the structure on the following day. Thus Satan was deprived of all further power over the bridge.

Facts for the Curious.

THE greyhound runs by the eyesight only, and this we observe as a fact. The carrier-pigeon flies his 250 miles homeward by eyesight—namely, from point to point of objects which he has marked; but this is only our conjecture. The fierce dragon-fly, with 12,000 lenses in his eye, darts from angle to angle with the rapidity of a flashing sword, and as rapidly darts back, not turning in the air, but with a flash reversing the action of his wings, and instantaneously calculating the distance of the objects, or he would dash himself to pieces. But in what conformation of the eye does this consist? No one can answer.

A cloud of ten thousand gnats dance up and down in the sun, the minutest interval between them, yet no one knocks another headlong upon the grass or breaks a leg or wing, long and delicate as they are. Suddenly, amid your admiration of this matchless dance, a peculiarly high-shouldered, vicious gnat, with long, pendant nose, darts out of the rising and falling cloud, and settling on your cheek, inserts a poisonous sting. What possessed the little wretch to do this? Did he smell your blood in the mazy dance? No one knows.

A carriage comes suddenly upon a flock of geese on a narrow road, and drives straight through the middle of them. A goose was never yet fairly run over, nor a duck. They are under the very wheels and hoofs, and yet somehow they contrive to flap and waddle safely off. Habitually stupid, heavy and indolent, they are nevertheless equal to the emergency.

Why does the lonely woodpecker, when he descends his tree and goes to drink, stop several times on his way, listen and look round before he takes his draught? No one knows.

How is it that the species of ant which is taken in battle by other ants to be made slaves, should be black or negro ants? No one knows.

The power of judging of actual danger, and the free and easy boldness which result from it, are by

no means uncommon. Many birds seem to have a most correct notion of a gun's range, and while scrupulously careful to keep beyond it, confine their care to this caution, though the most obvious resource would be to fly right away out of sight and hearing, which they do not choose to do. And they sometimes appear to make even an ostentatious use of their power, fairly putting their wit and cleverness in antagonism to that of man for the benefit of their fellows. We lately read an account by a naturalist in Brazil of an expedition he made to one of the islands of the Amazon to shoot spoonbills, ibises and other of the magnificent gallinular birds which were most abundant there. His design was completely baffled, however, by a wretched little sand-piper that preceded him, continually uttering his telltale cry, which at once aroused all the birds within hearing. Throughout the day this individual bird continued his self-imposed duty of sentinel to others, effectually preventing the approach of the fowler to the game, and yet managing to keep out of the range of his gun.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Impending Afghan War.

The southernmost of three lines of approach for the military forces expected to enter Afghanistan from British India leads through a remarkable mountain defile. The Bolan Pass is sixty miles in length, and leads straight to Quetta, on the road to Candahar. Its crest is 5,800 feet above the sea, and its average ascent gives ninety feet to the mile. In one part the road becomes so narrow, as the ranges on each side close in, that only three or four men can ride abreast. The hills on each side tower up to a great height in lofty cliffs, and can only be ascended at each end. After a while the pass widens, and a broad plain is reached. The two narrowest points are that beyond the Sir-i-Bolan, where, it is said, a few determined men might hold it against any odds, and again at Khundidan, seven miles from the east entrance, which is shown in our engraving. From a military point of view, the Bolan Pass is important, as artillery can be conveyed through it without serious difficulty. We give a view of the ruins of the celebrated native fort of Moolian, in the Punjab, captured by the British forces, under General Whish, in January, 1841. Moolian had been held by the Sikhs since the conquest of Runjeet Singh in 1818. It is a large and wealthy town, next to Lahore and Umritsar, the most important in the Punjab. The fort was irregularly hexagonal in shape, occupying the summit of a mound, with a brick wall surmounting a high escarpment, faced with masonry, a deep moat, and thirty towers. It was partly destroyed by floods undermining the walls and towers soon after its conquest by the British, but is now occupied by a detachment of soldiers. The river Indus, which flows from the Hindoo Koosh through the two northwestern provinces of India, the Punjab and Sindh, is of especial interest at the present moment owing to its valley being the route by which a large portion of the British forces will reach the frontier. Southwards from Lahore to Sukkur runs the Indus Valley State Railway, crossing the Sutlej, and skirting the Chenab and Ravee, while northwards the railway reaches as far as Rawul Pindie; but elsewhere the journey will have to be accomplished on the march, and the river will have to be forded after very much the same fashion as represented in our illustration.

Lord Beaconsfield's Gold Casket.

It will be remembered that in August last, soon after the return of the British plenipotentiaries from Berlin, they were entertained at the Guildhall, and presented with the freedom of the city, in recognition of the services which they had rendered to the country during the Berlin Conference. The parchment certificates were handed to them at once, but the golden caskets in which they are to be preserved have only just been completed. The sides are paneled in eight recesses, seven of which are occupied by enameled shields representing the arms of the Powers at the Congress, the eighth bearing the arms of the recipient, this being the only difference between the one presented to Lord Beaconsfield and that intended for the Marquis of Salisbury. The cover is surmounted by a figure of Britannia; the base, which is of olive wood, decorated with palm-leaves, bears the city arms and the inscription, and has at its four angles models of Landseer's Lions on the Nelson Column.

A British Commissioner in Cyprus: Acting as Judge.

Complaints are already being made that the Executive in Cyprus has too much of the military element in it. Officials are needed who can not only talk, but read and write Turkish, and who understand Turkish accounts. All officialdom is in the hands of interpreters, and most unsatisfactory interpreters, too. Justice and the administration of the government must necessarily suffer. Smart young subalterns of crack regiments are appointed Commissioners and Assistant Commissioners of districts, but a military education is scarcely that which is best fitted to train civilian judges. Our illustration represents a scene at the village of Hepta Khumi, where the British Commissioner, who is popularly called by the Turkish official title of Kaimakam, had to sit in magisterial judgment upon a case of assault, in which a peasant girl, or, rather, her parents, bore the part of complainant.

"Take Care of the Pence."

The Hon. Edward Stanhope, M.P., Under Secretary of State for India, whose work among the hop-pickers is well-known and remembered in the districts where they are employed, has taken great interest in the movement to promote thrift among them, through the agency of the National Penny Bank, of which he is the chairman and one of the most active supporters. The scheme which is being tried is to open penny banks in the hop-gardens at the time the wages are paid, so that any hop-picker who can be induced to become a depositor will, on reaching London, find his money credited to him at any one of the seventy-three Branch Penny Banks now in operation. Our illustration represents an interesting gathering which recently took place at Buffalo Farm, Mereworth, near Waterbury, when Mr. George C. T. Bartley, the manager of the National Penny Bank, delivered an address, pointing out in a popular manner the advantages of care and thrift in money, and the benefit of making the most and best use of everything we have.

Children's Caravan in the Berlin Zoological Gardens.

The genuine Berliner is proud of his Zoological Gardens. Old and young rejoice on Sundays in visiting them, for indeed there is no other establishment in Berlin or its environs which offers so much amusement at so small an expense. The first Sunday in the month is, to speak in the language of the Berliner, "Zuspähen day." Dr. Bodinus, the active and worthy director of the gardens, has for this occasion specially thought of the children, and prepares a special treat for them. Three or four large camels are got ready with seats fastened on their backs to receive the light burdens of numerous merry young children; and, when mounted, how they do enjoy the ride! The drivers give the command, and the procession sets forth with solemn and measured tread, followed by the friends of the little ones, and also by a number of other sad and disappointed children, whose parents have been obliged to deny them a participation in this exhilarating amusement.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—BOMBAY and other places in the British East Indies are starting cotton factories.

—THE present capital stock of the Boston banks is \$50,300,000. Their circulation is \$25,506,500.

—THIS country boasts of 25,000 flouring mills, which produce 50,000,000 barrels of flour annually.

—SICILY gets most of the boxes in which her lemons and oranges are shipped from Lagnage, Maine.

—THE Spanish Government having sanctioned the practice of homeopathy, a school is to be opened at Madrid next month, and diplomas awarded at the end of May, 1879.

—THE whole area of Great Britain and Ireland under cultivation is, exclusive of space covered by buildings, roads, waters, gardens, wood and waste land, 47,327,000 acres.

—ACCORDING to recently published statistics there are more deaf mutes, idiots and lunatics in Switzerland, in proportion to the population, and fewer of the blind, than any other European country.

—THE Athens Archaeological Society is in treaty for buying up the houses on the site of the Temple of Delphi, and transferring the village to a short distance off. Excavations will then be undertaken.

—THE inquiry made by the Board of Trade into the Princess Alice disaster has resulted in the acquittal of the captain and engineers of the *Bywell Castle*, and the censuring of the mate of the *Princess Alice* for carelessness.

—THE great prize in the French National Lottery is really worth winning. It is valued at \$20,000. M. Boucheron supplies it, and will take it back, if preferred, for that sum. It consists of a diamond necklace, brooch, or spray, bracelets, tiara, and rings and earrings, all to match.

—IT has now been definitely decided that the five Russian cruisers now in American waters shall not proceed to the Black Sea during the Winter, as originally intended, but shall first perform a cruise in Asiatic waters, and then pass through the Suez Canal and the Bosphorus to Sebastopol.

—THE homeopaths have gained a victory in Calcutta, where Dr. M. L. Sarkar was appointed to the medical faculty of the university. There was a great row over the appointment, and for peace sake the syndicate transferred the doctor to another faculty at his own request, but he gained the battle of principle.

—ON the site of the lacustrine village near Estavayer, laid bare by the lowering of the waters of the Lake of Neuchâtel, have been found amber ornaments belonging to the age of stone, and a beautiful golden buckle of the age of bronze. Four canoes are visible, but they have not as yet been raised to the surface.

—THE City of Paris is about to have reproduced by photography all the old maps of the capital that can be found in public or private collections. According to statistics drawn up by the service of fine arts, at the prefecture of the Seine, there are in existence no less than 1,800 of such plans, all possessing some interest.

—THE two telegraph companies having lines from India are, at the instance of the Government, entering into arrangements with the London press to transmit war news "for publication" at a rate of about 1s. 3d., instead of 4s. 6d., per word. This will make an enormous difference to the papers when fighting begins in earnest.

—THERE are in Russia eleven "railroad schools," maintained by the railroads, which have to pay about \$11 per mile for their support. Instruction is given in religion, language, natural science, geography, telegraphy, bookkeeping, mechanics, singing and gymnastics. Last year they had ninety teachers and 1,260 students.

—THE excavations in the old Roman Forum are being conducted with zeal and thoroughness. It has been thought that the ancient Via Sacra would be discovered under the Arch of Titus, as there were many monuments along that highway. The excavations have been very deep, indeed, but no trace of any monument has been found.

—THERE is one child that has started pretty high in the world. As the captive balloon in Paris was mounting to the clouds two weeks ago a young lady in the car was taken ill. A doctor from Tarbes, who happened to be in the car, saw her safely delivered of a boy before the balloon reached the ground, when a cab took the mother and child to an hotel.

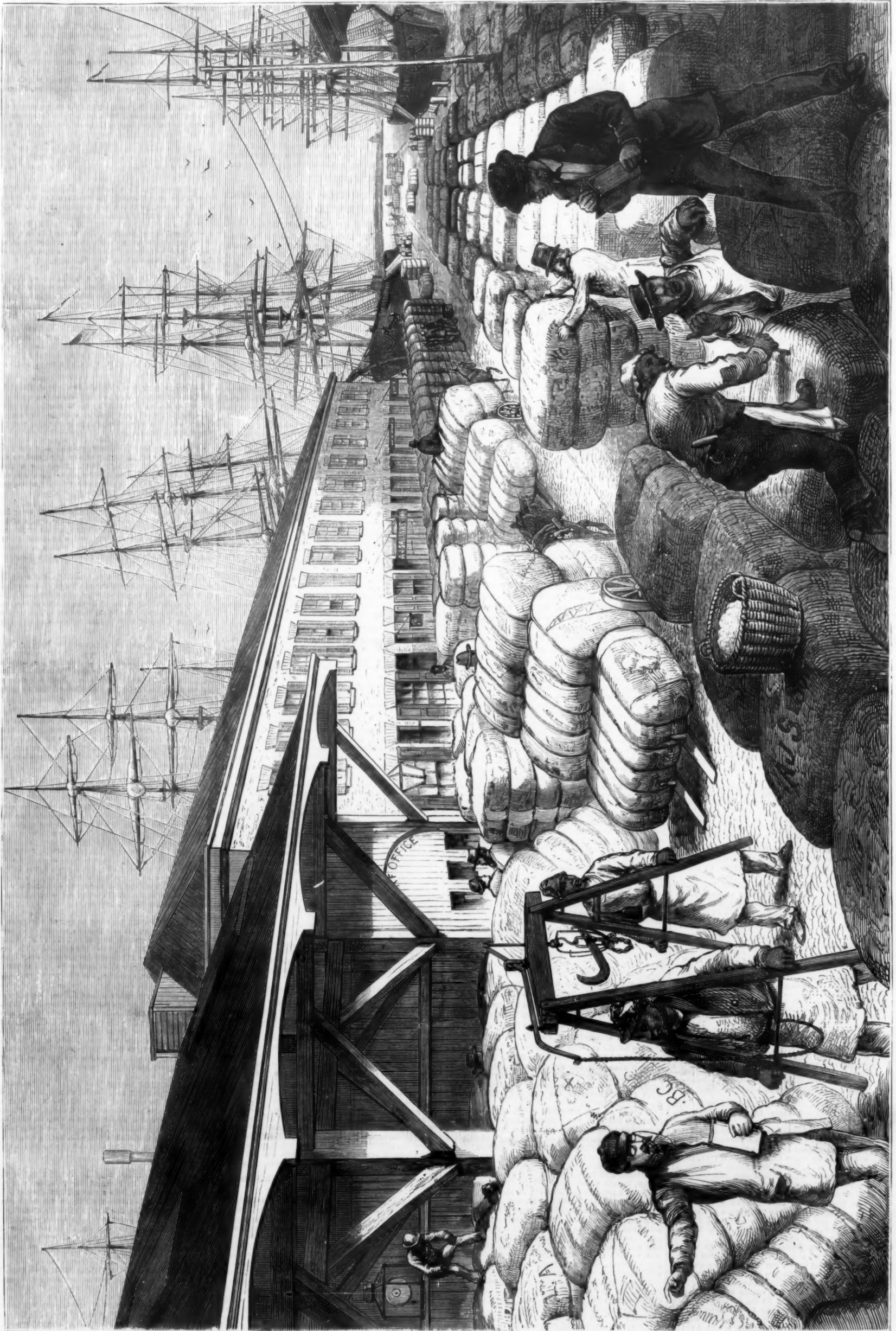
—THE state and growing power of the press in Japan is shown by the fact that the number of domestic newspapers transmitted by post in 1877 (7,372,556) is an increase of 2,323,141, or 46 per cent., over the number transmitted in 1876, and 100 per cent. over that of 1875. There are now 3,744 post-offices, 151 receiving agencies, 916 stamp agencies, and 866 street letter-boxes.

—A RECENT number of the *Levant Herald* gives a lengthy definition of the meaning of the word "Pasha." According to it, the title is derived from two Persian words which signify "the feet of the Shah," and dates from the days when Cyrus gave to his different officers of state the names of hands, feet, eyes, ears and tongues, according to the different vocations assigned to them. Thus the title conveys in its derivation the idea of military service.

—A BRITISH tourist has made an uproar in Rheims. One night, about eight o'clock, the town was alarmed by the sound of the tocsin, or big bell of the cathedral. The inhabitants rushed out of their houses expecting to find a revolution or a fire, but they were agreeably disappointed. The dreadful knell was merely the work of an English traveler, who, having been locked up in the cathedral, thought the best way to get out would be to set the big bell going.

—FOREIGN titles may be bought for a very trifling amount. In Portugal, for instance, you may buy a piece of land from a convent and become a Viscount, or you may obtain the title on the most absurd grounds. Thus Mr. Cook, of St. Paul's Churchyard, London, is a Portuguese viscount for having "introduced a new tree into the country." In Italy there are towns which retain the privilege of creating nobles. You may become "a noble of Fiesole" on payment of about \$100.

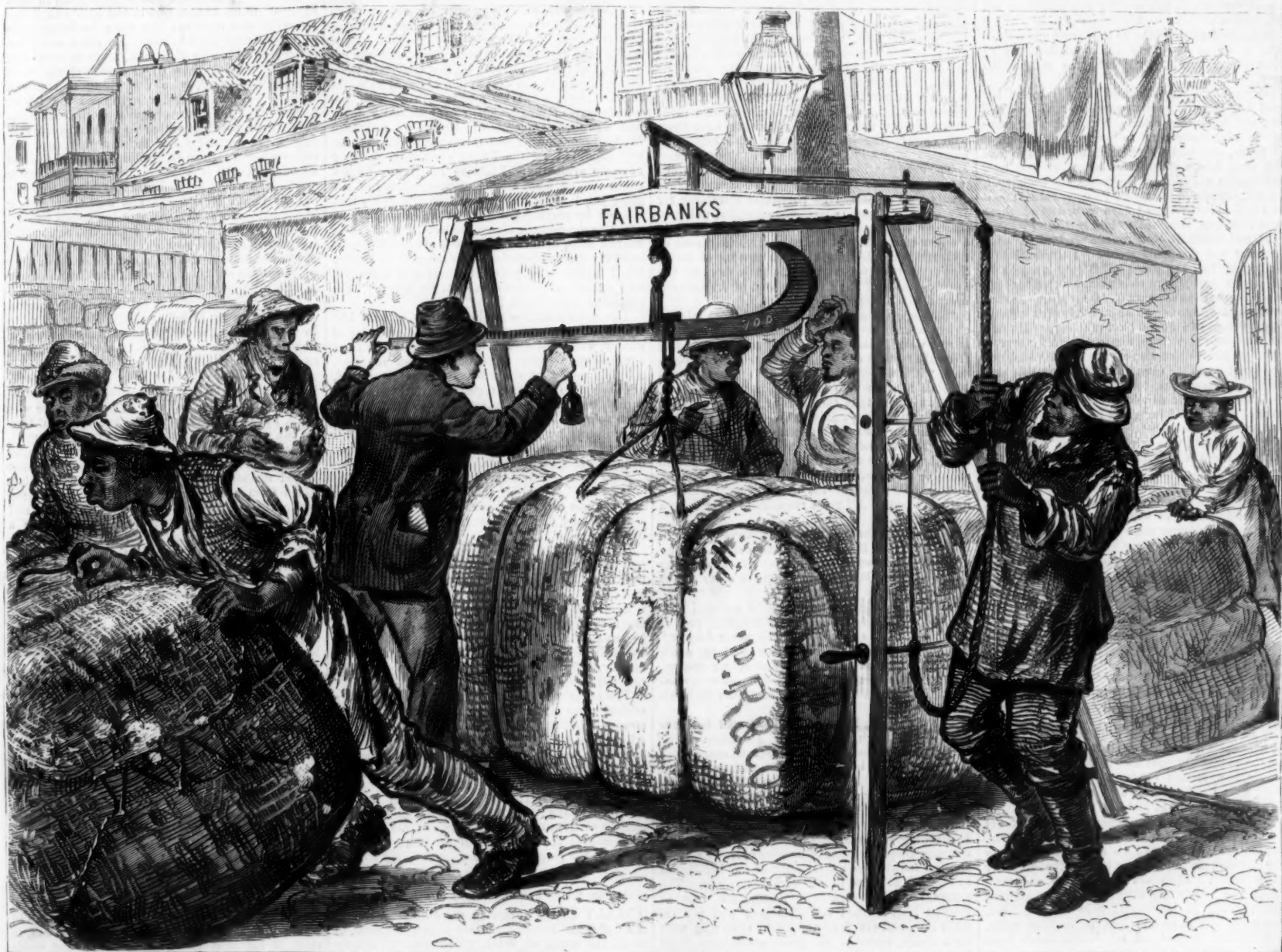
—THE Russian newspapers state that good results were obtained last year in the gold diggings near the sources of the rivers Amovi and Sel. There are at present above 3,000 persons engaged in those diggings, and the yield obtained in 1877 amounts to 173 pounds, representing a value of 2,075,140 rubles. There are other gold diggings besides in Siberia, belonging to private proprietors, some of which are very remunerative. One of these has yielded in the past year an output worth no less than 3,500,000 rubles.



SOUTH CAROLINA.—OUR GREAT NATIONAL INDUSTRY—SHIPPING COTTON FROM CHARLESTON TO FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC PORTS—A SCENE ON NORTH COMMERCIAL WHARF.—FROM SKETCHES BY H. A. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 179.



ENGLISH BUYERS EXAMINING SAMPLES OF COTTON IN A BROKER'S OFFICE.



WEIGHING AN INVOICE OF COTTON BEFORE CONSIGNMENT TO A FOREIGN PORT.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—OUR GREAT NATIONAL INDUSTRY—SCENES ON THE COTTON WHARVES OF CHARLESTON.—FROM SKETCHES BY H. A. OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 179.

AT SET OF SUN.

AT set of sun I watched for you!
The sheep-bell's tinkling note I heard—
Naught else!—the harvest-boy passed through
The gate, with rustic jest and word;
And still I watched, nor spoke nor stirred,
At set of sun!

How far it seemed, your great fair town,
Where sweet girl looks lure, ever new;
Where rose-leaf lips rain sweet speech down—
Oh, jealous heart! Oh, love be true!
I need but you—I need but you!
The sun goes down!

Nay—'twas a passing, breeze-tossed cloud;
A springing step comes down the lane;
Oh, heart, be still—be not so loud!
Dear eyes look into mine again,
And tender looks and kisses rain
From that dark cloud.

Too soon it set, that April sun;
With star-lit steps Eve stole away;
Nor came there ever so bright a one,
Nor ever a kiss so sweet as they;
I say it now, in life's last day—
At set of sun!

A SECRET MARRIAGE
AND
ITS CONSEQUENCES.

BY THE DUKE DE POMAR,
AUTHOR OF "THE HONEYMOON," "THROUGH THE AGES,"
"WHO IS SHE?" "FASHION AND PASSION," ETC.

BOOK FIRST.
A PRINCESS OF TULLE.

CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED).

"Do you know, Raymond, I think, that before you go any further, you should take the advice of some one else about it—some one who knows the girl, and who will be able to give you disinterested advice."

"But who? None of my friends have ever seen her, and most likely never will see her until she is my wife—that confounded island of Westra is such a deuced long way off!"

"There is Lady Laura, for instance. She is young, but most sensible; and I would consult with her if I were you."

"Do you really think I ought to take Lady Laura's advice?"

"Yes; no one knows Mademoiselle Gautier so well as she does, and I am sure that she will advise you for the best. I have a great idea of her judgment. She is clever and thoughtful, and possesses a very clear discernment in all things, except, perhaps, in her love for this scapegrace of a cousin of hers, to whose faults she seems totally blind. But then, alas! the wisest of us allow ourselves at times to be carried away by misplaced affection!"

"I, too, have great faith in her judgment; she is a clever girl, as you say. I will take your advice, and talk to her on the subject."

It was now getting late, so they arose and walked back to where the carts had been left, talking about Marie until they joined the rest of the party.

Dorothea was very silent all the way back; her usual flow of good spirits seemed to have deserted her; and when they reached the castle that evening she went straight up to her room in the great old tower, and sinking on her knees, as she had done once before at Inganess after her first long conversation with Frank Raymond, she exclaimed, in a voice rendered hoarse by its deep pathos:

"Oh, God! why have I been born with all these warm affections, these ardent longings after what is grand and noble, if they must ever lead me only to sorrow and disappointment? I dreamed that love would, like the dawn of Spring, awaken in my heart a new sphere of action, and, embodying for me the loftiest aspirations of my soul, give me something tangible to cherish and to live for—something whereunto I might bind my heart. I would fain love some one—love him once and for ever—devote myself to him alone—live for him—die for him—exist alone for him. But, alas! in this vast world there are none to love me as I would be loved, none whom I may love as I am capable of loving. Why hast Thou given me this affectionate heart, only to teach me the feebleness of human love? I thought this boy would have understood me. Ah, there is another of my dreams gone!—gone, no more to return! Is life only made up of blasted hopes? But I see now it would be wrong for me to love. I am no longer free. My heart—though he who has it cannot understand it—is no longer mine to give; my marriage has made duties for me which love would only render all the harder. Love is natural, but surely constancy and honor are natural, too. They would live in me still, and punish me if I would not obey them. I should ever be haunted by the sight of the companion the world has given me, even if my love for another were entirely platonic. But was I really in love with this sweet youth? Ah, no! I fear I am only destined to love an ideal, a creature of my own imagination, a child of fancy that can have no counterpart in humanity. Perhaps it is better thus—my heart must be free. Italy claims me; every thought, every longing of my heart should belong to my country. Her liberty and happiness henceforth shall be my only passion. Yes, the noblest, highest love is the love of all, and the greatest motive of life is the public good. Away, away! vain dreams of my heated imagination! I am awake at last! This early dream of my life must never more renew itself; my heart must be free—free ere I can hope to free others. But, oh, great God! give me strength to conquer myself; teach me to look only to Thee for sympathy and affection. Thou art the highest and most human, too. It is my duty to love the highest, though I fail to realize it; help me, oh, Lord, henceforth to lean on and look up to Thee alone. Be Thou the root of all my being, which from Thee shall bloom into a deathless flower of love divine, whose fruits may enrich mankind, and

teach them that Thou alone art the true God, the only ocean to which the wandering river of our thoughts should ever flow."

CHAPTER XV.—THE GENIUS OF ITALY.

AN hour later Mrs. Champion was sitting at dinner in the great dining-room of the castle, looking perfectly calm and composed. She talked a great deal, and was the life of the whole party; she had never been more eloquent or more enthusiastic. Who could have guessed the great anguish which at that moment filled her soul, or imagine the heartrending mental struggle she had so recently passed through, and which had so keenly pierced her heart? She was certainly a very remarkable woman, this divine Dorothea.

It was the last evening they were destined to spend together, for on the morrow the whole party would be broken up, as the colonel and his wife were to go off on a visit to the Duke of Northlands—from whom Mrs. Champion expected great things, as he was a warm admirer and friend of the country she had adopted as her own, and a great lover of liberty and progress—and Lord Westra and his party were to return to Inganess Castle in the Orkneys.

Frank was sad and melancholy, though he felt that the prospect of seeing again so soon the being he loved best in the world should have driven all sad thoughts from his mind. But is human happiness the child of human will?

Dorothea sat opposite to him, looking more beautiful, he thought, than he had ever seen her before. She was calm and composed, yet her eyes had a peculiar light in them, and her cheeks were more flushed than usual; otherwise one might have thought her unusually self-possessed. There was something of a conqueror's look on her elated face—something unusually lofty, grand and serene. She had fought a great battle against herself, a sort of battle which is generally the most difficult to terminate when once begun; but she had fought it out bravely and won—yes, completely won now; and she sat there opposite to him, looking him straight in the face, as she had not dared to do two hours before, like a warrior taking his rest after a soul-stirring strife.

He could not take his eyes off her. There was something in her face, in her look, in her manner, which he could not understand; he felt as if under a spell. He was not in love with her—the idea even of such a possibility had never entered his head; and yet, at that last moment, he felt a sharp pang when he thought that perhaps he should never see her again.

She was dressed entirely in white, in some soft, creamy-looking material, which seemed to envelop her like the drapery of a Greek statue. Her neck and arms were bare, and looked dazzlingly white even against her white dress; and on her noble brow, that looked so fit to command and rule, shone one large star in diamonds, which was the only ornament she wore. She looked like a sibyl of old, or, rather, he thought, like the genius of that new Italy she was going to create.

After dinner they all repaired to the drawing-room. No one thought of dancing that night; the unspoken sorrow of their approaching separation on the morrow filled their hearts with a calm melancholy that was not altogether unpleasant; for, as we are told, "parting is such sweet sorrow," and it certainly possesses something which, though inexplicable, fills us at once with joy and pain.

Mrs. Champion was sitting by the fireplace, where a bright fire burned, the flames of which shed a mysterious light over her handsome face; and every one was gathered round her, even those who showed the least sympathy with her sentiments.

The conversation at first, was general, and turned mostly upon the topics of the day—commonplace events that possessed no particular attraction for any of them—and it was, consequently, not particularly lively; but gradually one after another dropped into a respectful silence, and the thread of their discourse, leading them on account of Dorothea's presence almost unconsciously towards the great question of the day, was soon afterwards entirely taken up by that lady herself.

"If we look back to the history of those mighty efforts which have produced the greatest changes in the world," she said, in reply to an expression of doubt as to the possibility of Italian independence, "it is astonishing how many of them seemed hopeless to those who looked on in the beginning. But remember that the traveler who beholds the morning sun rising amidst the clouds and mist, and the man who walks in an open country dazzled by its midday splendor, and who threads his way by its light, and the sage who contemplates the golden radiance of eve, behold but the same sphere, though how different the thoughts with which it inspires them! All great revolutions must have a beginning."

"Of course the seers will always appear to be wise!" Mrs. Sever said, with a sneer, casting a severe look towards her nephew, who was flirting with the pretty Miss Forsinard at the other end of the room.

"As long as there is a remnant of national feeling and pride in men's hearts for the great past of their country, I suppose one need never despair," said the countess. "All that is wanted are a few influential men of great mind and strong energy, who will stir up amongst the people such memories and hopes as may inspire them with thoughts of liberty!"

Dorothea raised her noble head, and her face beamed as if with inspiration. The flame of the fire lit up her clearly cut features, and caused the star above her brow to sparkle with a kind of mystical lustre.

"Such men are not wanting, believe me," she said. "Italy still possesses sons worthy of her. Before another year is over you will hear of them. Everything seems against them at present. The common people, weakened by long years of slavery and priest-rule, are too ignorant or too indifferent to respond at once to the call of freedom. The national governments are hostile, the rest of Europe incredulous; yet these men will not remain idle, and ere long the world shall ring with their noble names. All great revolutions must first have their existence in the brain of a few before they can become a tangible reality for the

generality of the world. Every country must have its Washingtons and Lafayettes. Ah, let us honor the great patriots who feared not to risk all in the cause of liberty, who trembled not at truth for fear of being thought heretics; for truth and progress they lived and toiled and died. Let us remember with gratitude those who greatly dared because they greatly loved; who held the world's opinion, when compared with truth and its eternal law, as empty air; riches as mere dust under their feet—for what should we have been without them?"

"Your ideas are certainly very grand, Mrs. Champion," said Sir Ronald; "but I fear Italians, as yet, are but little fitted for that liberty you so desire to give them."

"I hold that no man is fitted for anything else," Mrs. Sever broke in.

Sir Ronald went on, without deigning to take any notice of this interruption: "In Italy kings have always been despots, the priests have ever ruled supreme over the consciences of the masses. Everywhere it is some mighty Caesar, some great Pope above, of whose name the earth is full, and the millions of unconsidered people below. Whenever I have spoken, in Italy, of giving more freedom to the common people, I have always been told that it was impossible—that they could not bear liberty, and would abuse it. A nation which, like Italy, has always been ruled by an iron hand would find the waters of liberty, however pure, an intoxicating draught."

Dorothea's face flushed. "You are greatly mistaken, Sir Ronald," she said. "The Italians have never been slaves; on the contrary, it is they who have conquered and ruled other nations. The greatest days of Italy were those of her greatest freedom. It may be all very well to speak of countries like India and Persia and Egypt as being unfit for freedom—alas, they know not what it means—but the descendants of the Romans know full well what it is to be free; and every true Italian feels within him a thirst after those pure waters of liberty of which you speak, which no drink, however sweet to the palate for the moment, will ever satisfy."

"Would you, then, overthrow the entire modern system of government in Italy?"

"Yes. Italy must be a united nation; she can never be great and free until she is one, and she cannot be one as long as a different government exercises sway over each province."

"But would you dethrone several princes to place the whole peninsula under one head? Would you rob Austria of her legitimate possessions, and pull down the Holy Father himself from his throne in the Vatican? Remember that many of these princes are wise and able rulers, and that to unite Italy would be, at best, but sacrificing the many to the happiness of the few."

"The cause of liberty, which is the cause of God's true kingdom upon earth, is often most injured by the men who carry within them the show of certain human virtues. An Austrian emperor has no right to rule over Italians. Poor Venice! What has become of thy brave citizens who once carried their triumphant arms to the very confines of Europe, and gave mankind such treasures of art and learning? Thy splendors fade whilst foreign tyrants grow rich on thy spoils! Ah, no! Venice is Venice still, though an Austrian flag waves so proudly from those masts in the great Piazza which once sustained the triple banners of the republic, and the bloodthirsty eagle of the tyrant feeds like a vulture on the winged lion of St. Mark's. As for the Pope, what have priests to do with the government of men? Their away should be over men's souls, not over men's bodies. I reverence the Catholic Church as I reverence all that is true and good, but for the Pontiff's temporal power I have no sympathy. I admire Pio Nono; he is a noble-minded man, a lover of progress and of the arts; yet I think he greatly undervalues his true mission by playing the part of an earthly tyrant when he might be a divine master. But the most wicked men, believe me, are not always the most insurmountable obstacles to the triumph of liberty. Oh, I foresee long years of blood and massacre, and misery and sorrow, ere Rome becomes the capital of regenerated Italy."

Her voice sank low as she said this, and her last words impressed every one with the deep feeling of sorrow, which seemed to feel, in spite of all her enthusiasm, perhaps more deeply than the rest. All felt now that the discussion was at an end, and began to disperse, eager, like children, to return to their usual occupations, or to enter into the first vein of conversation that was suggested to their every-day minds; but the divine Dorothea still sat rapt and motionless by the fire, lost in deep and solemn thoughts.

Lady Girnigoe was the first to approach her.

"I hear," she said, "that you sing beautifully; will you not favor us with a song?"

She raised her head as if awakening from a dream.

"I feel that I could only sing one song now—and I fear it is not one that you would care to hear; but if you insist upon my singing, I will do so."

She went to the piano, and after playing a few mournful chords upon the instrument, which seemed to send forth wails and moans at her touch, she suddenly burst forth into a maddening, thrilling melody, and, in a clear and sonorous voice, sang the "Marseillaise."

The effect was almost electrical. It was a song seldom sung in those days, and all present felt its strange exciting influence thrilling through their whole beings. Her deep rich voice and the intense expression she gave to the words seemed to endue them with a deeper significance than ever—a significance which, coming after her last speech, was the more felt; and for a moment no one breathed in the room, and the whole pile of that ancient castle, so full of memories of the dreadful tyrannies of the past, seemed to vibrate with the sound of the revolutionary cry for freedom.

CHAPTER XVI.—FRANK SPEAKS TO LADY LAURA.

EARLY on the following morning Mrs. Champion and her husband left Girnigoe Castle, to catch the coach at Wick, which was to convey them to the castle of the Duke of Northland, and Frank Raymond saw no more of them.

It was perhaps better so, for had he seen and talked to her again in the midst of the hurry and confusion of departure, the impression she had produced upon him the previous night might have been weakened. As it was, he was destined to see this wondrous woman in his mind's eye for many a long day, as she appeared on that memorable night, radiant and beautiful, like the genius of a great and powerful nation that was yet to be.

Whilst he was dressing in the morning, Jack Howard came to his door, and asked to see him for a moment. Frank admitted him at once.

"Look here, old fellow," the captain said, speaking hurriedly, "I fear I must leave you and return at once to England. I have just received a letter—" He hesitated for a moment, then went on: "As you already know my secret, I suppose I must tell you all. I have received a letter—"

"From Miss Brown? Well, and what does she say? Am I to congratulate you or not?"

"Well, no; it is not from the girl herself, but from her father; he asks me to meet him next week in London; so, you see, I have no time to lose."

"He approves of you, then?"

"My dear fellow, you jump at conclusions a great deal too quickly. I scarcely know myself if he approves of me or not. He wants to talk to me about settlements and all that; these business men are always very cautious—and quite right, too."

"And so you won't come with us to Westra?"

"How can I? I cannot be in two places at once."

"What will your cousin say to that?"

"Oh, I shall explain it all to her. But, whatever you do, I must beg of you not to mention the reason of my departure to her. Of course I shall tell her all about it, only it flatters her to believe that she is my only confidant—don't you see?—and she would not like exactly to find out that you, too, know all about it. Women are very peculiar in some respects—they are so confoundedly fond of mysteries and secrets. Things that are done openly, and to the full knowledge of every one, have no charm for them. Laura is no exception to the rule, though she's awfully nice—don't you think?—and I would not like to deprive her of this little fancy of hers."

"You think your cousin is romantic, then?"

"All women are, in a way."

"Do you think she would be one who would sympathize with me, then?"

"Ah, so you are beginning to fall a victim to her fascinations. Well, Frank, I wish you the best luck; she will make a capital wife for a fellow like you, who has plenty of money, and can marry the girl that pleases him best."

"Nonsense, Jack!"

"Do you remember our conversation in the steamer going to Westra? Didn't I tell you then that you would be sure to fall in love with my fair cousin?"

"But I am not in love with her."

"Ah, well! I suppose all men are not as open as I am. Of course I cannot expect you to confide in me, though I have confided so fully in you. Bah! such is the world!"

For a moment Frank had a great mind to open his heart to his friend, and to tell him *whom* he really was in love; but when he began to do so his courage failed him. He could not place entire confidence in this man, much as he wished to do so. Besides, how could a man of the world like Jack Howard, who was going to marry a woman for her money, comprehend the tender feelings that filled his soul, and his passionate devotion for a poor girl whom his friend had scarcely deigned to notice? And he was going off, too, that very day. Even if he did confide in him, of what use would it be? No; he thought better of it—he would not tell him anything about it.

Lady Laura looked sad and cast down during breakfast. It was evident that her cousin had informed her of his intended departure, but, in the excitement of saying farewell, no one excepting Frank, who watched her closely, noticed this. "I wonder if she really knows what is taking him away in such a hurry?" he thought.

Directly afterwards they all started together in the wagonette for Wick, for Jack Howard was to go with them as far as that town, where he would wait for the first coach to take him to Inverness, on his way south.

The drive was a very long and dreary one. Frank thought he had never seen such a desolate and forlorn country before; and perhaps he was right, for not a tree, not a green hedge did they see the whole way—nothing but a dusty flat road, that seemed to stretch on to infinity, ever straight before them with tall flagstones on either side, that looked dimly suggestive of tombstone tablets stolen from a churchyard; and beyond, nothing but a vast expanse of moorland, with here and there a white cottage standing in the middle of a little field, or the ruins of an old castle looking grim and dark against the colorless sky.

Lord Westra had all the conversation to himself, as neither of the other three felt much disposed to talk; and how tiresome and dreary did his oft-repeated stories sound in Lady Laura's ears that day. She longed to throw her arms round the one she loved, and bury her sorrow in his breast, but the presence of her father and Frank forbade her; and he sat there looking so calm and placid, could it be that he was glad to leave her? Ah, no! she dared not think that.

At last they arrived at Wick, and, as they were late, proceeded at once to the harbor, where the vessel that was to convey them to the Orkneys was already waiting.

Jack Howard went with them as far as the pier, and there, to Laura's great grief, they parted. But she was a very proud girl, and at that last moment, for which she had been preparing herself ever since she started from Girnigoe, she was composed and collected, and with a calm face stepped into the little boat that was to take them to the ship.

Half an hour afterwards they were under sail, and Jack Howard had passed out of her life, though at that moment the poor girl was full of hopes of seeing him again soon. How happy she was, in spite of her momentary sorrow! The last words of this wretch had convinced her of the truthfulness of his love, and she felt that great joy was in

store for her on his return. Of course she did not expect to marry him yet for many a long day. That was a distant air-castle in the golden cloud-land of her maiden dreams that would become real and descend on the common earth some day, when many things would have happened—when Jack should have obtained his promotion, when her sisters should have grown up and could take her place beside her poor widowed father; they would talk of all these things on his return. On his return! Alas, she little knew that he would never return again to that little island of the northern seas.

A peaceful look of happiness was painted on her face, her eyes looked kind and sympathetic. Frank thought that no time would be so propitious as the present to speak to her about his own affairs. She was sitting on deck, looking towards the little town they had just left, and which already seemed but a speck in the distance; he approached her, and taking a seat beside her he opened his heart, and told her of his love for Marie.

(To be continued.)

THE SANTA CRUZ INSURRECTION.

A STATEMENT OF ITS CAUSES AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

THE island of Santa Cruz is the largest and most southern of the Virgin Islands, forming, with St. Thomas and St. John, the Danish Government of the West Indies. It is 25 miles long and five miles broad, with a level surface. Its principal products are sugar-cane and Santa Cruz rum, but wines, brandies and cochineal form a part of its exports. It has been in possession, successively, of the Spaniards, Dutch and English. It was ceded by Great Britain to Denmark in 1843. Its population is 25,000, of whom 22,000 are blacks. The garrison consists of only 25 white soldiers. In 1847 King Christian VIII. of Denmark issued a proclamation making all children born of slave parents on the island, after July 28th of that year, free, and ordering that all slavery should cease at the expiration of twelve years. The negroes were not satisfied with this, and on July 3d they arose, and compelled the Governor-General to proclaim universal freedom. A frightful massacre was only prevented by the intrepidity of the Militia Captain, who poured grape into the advancing negroes, and forced them to fly. Soon after a Labor Act was passed, fixing the compensation to be paid to the ex-slaves by the proprietors of plantations. That Act was recently repealed, to take effect on October 1st, 1878. The repeal was not relished by the negroes, already dissatisfied by the introduction of steam sugar machinery into the island, and many of them, about the first of last month, resorted to the town of West End, seeking new contracts or intending to leave the island. Becoming excited by drink and discussions of their fancied "wrongs," a collision with the police ensued; and gathering from this an exaggerated idea of their power, the negroes went on from step to step until a regular insurrection, with its accompaniments of murder and rapine, resulted. Before the rioters had exhausted their fury, the best part of the island was laid waste, involving a loss of at least \$5,000,000. Of the ninety sugar estates on the island some seventy were destroyed. The town of Fredericsted, in which three-fourths of the business of the island was transacted, was burned to the ground. It contained four churches—Lutheran, Episcopal, Roman Catholic and Moravian, and the buildings lining its principal streets were of a very superior character.

A correspondent who visited the island after the insurrection, says of the desolation about West End, another of the towns: "The whole business part of the town is one mass of charred and blackened ruins. In the midst are two or three houses remaining, which only serve to make the surrounding desolation the more apparent. One has but to walk the streets to realize the misery. The people were clad in all descriptions of apparel. They have lost all their own, and have been clothed by the Relief Committee or friends. It would be ludicrous, were it not so painful, to see men and women heretofore in good circumstances, now clad in motley and mending garments."

"One of the saddest passages in the whole affair is the death of a young man named Jamieson. He, with some twelve others, had procured arms from the English man-of-war, and were formed into a scouting party from West End. About the third day they went out in the country and put up for the night at estate "Two Williams." Some faithful negroes were there and were set as guards around the estate. About nine o'clock in the evening four of the party started out to visit the guards. They ascertained that one had left his post, but after a few minutes the man was found. Some altercation ensued, and the loud talk attracted the attention of the party left in the house, who sallied forth, thinking the mob had returned. By this time the four had started for the house. Some one called out, "Who comes there?" and was answered, "Friends," and the four continued to advance. It was dark, and the wind, which was blowing fresh, it appears, prevented the words being heard. A young Dane, who had served in the army, was acting-captain of the party. He raised his rifle and

fired, and young Jamieson fell, shot through the heart."

The brutality of the mob is illustrated by the terrible experience of nineteen laborers on an estate, who refused to join the rioters. They were shut up in an inclosure used for storing the *bagasse*, upon which kerosene-oil was poured, and the whole was on fire. Three or four only escaped. The charred bones of the remainder are silent witnesses of the truth of the story. This act of cruelty towards their own people shows what little chance there was for any who opposed them after their passions had been fully aroused.

The conduct of some of the white people towards the negroes would seem to indicate that human nature is much the same whatever the color of the skin, and that when once the worse passions are aroused all the effects of our boasted civilization have given us no advantage over the savage. When taken prisoners, the negroes were tied to carts, and, though some of them were often in the last stages of exhaustion, they were dragged along without the slightest consideration for their condition. Volunteers, in search for the fugitives, acted in many cases like fiends. Blows with their cutlasses and pistol-shots were ruthlessly and uselessly inflicted on the defenseless prisoners as they marched along. One case of cruelty is reported which, but for its being well authenticated, would be impossible to believe. A manager of one of the estates was helped by one of the negro overseers for two days, the negro assisting in saving many things. The third night, when things were comparatively quiet, he went off, and on reappearing the next morning was taken to task by the manager for his absence. He explained that he had gone to see if any of his private property had been saved.

"You lie," was the reply from the manager; "you went off to steal; you are as bad as the others."

"Why, massa," the negro replied, "ain't I helped you and been with you all the time?"

A torrent of abuse and the question, "Why should I not put an ounce of lead in you?" was the manager's answer.

"No, massa, you don't dare do that, for I ain't done nothing."

"Don't dare?" cried the then infuriated manager. "Well, take that!" and suiting the action to the word, he shot the man through the head. A more cold-blooded, diabolical murder could not be imagined.

The past season in Santa Cruz was marked by unusual rains, and this apparent affliction proved in the end to be a blessing. The canes were too wet to burn. Vainly did the negroes cast their burning brands among them, even throwing kerosene over patches. The flames burst out, blackened and destroyed what was immediately around, and then flickered and went out.

Several of the leading insurgents, being arrested by the authorities, have already been tried and executed. After their condemnation the poor negroes acted like children, freely confessing and saying simply that they didn't know what possessed them to go so far. The female ringleaders, though by far the worst, are not to be executed, there being apparently a Danish law forbidding the use of capital punishment in regard to women. In all, some three hundred of the insurgents had, at last accounts, been arrested.

Lord Beaconsfield's Wealth.

A STORY is in circulation in America that Lord Beaconsfield gave \$5,000 to the *Princess Alice* fund. Which of his American admirers invented that? His actual contribution was just one-fifth of the sum reported—\$100; which is, for him, quite as liberal a gift as the hundreds set against other names less known than his in the political world, but better known in the city. What is said in the same paragraph of Lord Beaconsfield's large fortune and the generous use he has always made of it, is purely imaginative. He never had a large fortune. The pecuniary embarrassments of his early years are notorious. He has himself said that it was only his marriage with the rich widow of Mr. Wyndham Lewis, in 1839, which enabled him to pursue his political career. This aid to his ambition was one chief source of the loyal gratitude which he showed throughout her life to this lady. But her fortune consisted in a liberal jointure, which died with her, and after her death her husband quitted the well-known House in Grosvenor Gate, which he might well enough have liked to keep, as a good house for the chief of a party, and for a man of still unsatisfied social ambitions—a thing which it sounds odd to say of a personage so distinguished as Mr. Disraeli then was, but which is true, nevertheless. He kept his place at Hughenden; that was the pedestal on which he loved and still loves to pose as the fine old English country gentleman. When out of office he had his pension as ex-minister of \$10,000 a year, a pension obtainable only by what is equivalent to a declaration of poverty. A Minister who applies for it must certify that he not only wants it, but needs it. In office he found his \$25,000 salary as First Lord so far from adequate that, on the retirement of Lord Malmesbury, he made himself Lord Privy Seal, and drew that salary, too, until a few months ago, when political reasons induced him to surrender his lucrative plurality. Lord Beaconsfield's private affairs are, of course, nobody's business but his own, but if they are to be discussed they might as well be discussed accurately.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Professor Helmholtz is succeeded in the rectorship of the Berlin University by Professor Zeller.

The Death is announced of M. Leymarie, Professor of Geology at Toulouse, and the author of the first geological map of France.

To Test the Purity of Drinking Water.—Pour half a pint of the water into a perfectly clean clear white glass bottle and drop in a piece of loaf sugar of the size of a pea. Cork tightly and place on a sheet of paper in the window and allow it to remain quietly several days. The clouding of the liquid would suggest organic matter, probably derived from sewage infiltration. The sugar induces fungoid fermentation, and hence its value as a re-agent.

Cyclamine, a New Vegetable Principle.—The seeds of the *cyclamen europeum* owe their active properties to the presence of a principle which Professor De Luca designates under the name of cyclamine. The sordid and stupefying properties of the vegetable are well-known to poachers, who throw it into such streams as they design to explore, in order to benumb the fish. From a chemical point of view the cyclamine belongs to the glucosides. Left to itself it rapidly changes into a mixture of mannite and grape sugar.

The Area Occupied by the Paris Exhibition of 1878.—The superficial area occupied by the Paris Exhibition of 1878 has recently been published, as follows:

	Square metres.
The Champ de Mars and Trocadéro.....	634,000
Annexe of the Quai d'Orsay.....	22,000
Left bank of the Seine.....	23,000
Annexe of the Quai Billy.....	4,000
Right bank of the Seine.....	1,000
Eplanade of the Invalides.....	60,000
Total.....	750,000

Or seventy-five hectares, equal to 185½ acres.

The Electric Light in England.—An English company working the Loutin patent and represented by Mr. J. Hollingshead, have made an elaborate report on the success of their undertaking. With machinery valued at £3,400, they are prepared to light an area of 1,540 yards long by 44 yards wide, with 36 lamps, exactly similar to those now in use, having all the admitted advantages of the electric light, and an illuminating power equal to 2,000 of our existing street-lamps, at a cost of 10s. 6d. per hour for consumption and superintendence. Thus, in place of 109 gas-lamps, the public would get a lighting power nearly twenty times greater at a cost of only five times greater than the present outlay. By reducing the number of lamps, and making other alterations, the illuminating power and the cost could be reduced at the same time, until the difference between the cost of gas and electricity would be equalized, still leaving immense advantages on the side of electricity. Such is the claim of the Loutin company.

Compressed Coffee.—A German has just discovered a process by which he claims to be able to preserve coffee in all its perfection, and at the same time to render it more portable and unalterable for a length of time. He subjects the freshly roasted and ground coffee to a pressure of from forty to seventy atmospheres in suitable cast-iron molds. The coffee is thus made into cakes, and comes into market in a form resembling chocolate, divided, like the latter, by lines to facilitate breaking into pieces of suitable size for use. The interior surface of the mold is highly polished, by which means the outer coat of the compressed coffee is made sufficiently smooth and hard to prevent the tendency of the ethereal oil of the berry to escape from the interior of the cakes. The volume of the coffee thus prepared is reduced to less than one-third of that of the original. The inventor claims that the operation does not in the least affect the good qualities of the article, and that it can be packed and transported in tin foil, preserving its aroma indefinitely.

A New Microphone.—M. Trouvé has modified the microphone of Mr. Hughes in a way to render it better adapted to use and more convenient for transportation. The instrument takes the shape of an ordinary lantern, in which the candle is replaced by the carbon connection. When not in use, the door is closed and the carbon disks are thus protected. When in use the lantern is placed on a table and the door thrown open. Conversation carried on in the usual tone can be heard a distance of 100 feet by means of connecting wires and the ordinary telephone. If the instrument be placed on a watch the movement of the time-piece gives rise to a tumultuous sound, as if some one were making desperate efforts to obtain release from confinement. An insect caught in the lantern makes as much noise as a lion confined in his cage. Such an invention as this concealed in a room would enable a listener to overhear any conversation that might be carried on in it. The wonderful simplicity and cheapness of this apparatus must facilitate its general adoption for communication on short lines.

Stained Wood.—Cheap wood for floors, wainscoting, and furniture can be made to resemble the most expensive varieties by having recourse to chemical salts. For example the alkaline manganates impart to light woods a uniform and durable walnut brown, which is highly attractive. The action depends upon the decomposition of some salt in the pores of the wood, with the separation in them of very finely divided brown hydrated peroxide of manganese; magnesium sulphate is found to be the best salt to promote the decomposition. In practice M. Viedt employs the following method: Equal parts of manganate of soda and epsom salts are dissolved in twenty to thirty times their weight of water at about 144° Fahrenheit, and the stained wood is then brushed with the solution. The less water employed the darker the stain, and the hotter the solution the deeper it will penetrate. When thoroughly dry, and after the operation has been repeated, if necessary, the furniture is smoothed with oil and polished, the appearance then being really beautiful. Before polishing a washing with hot water will have the effect of preventing the effervescence of the sulphate of soda formed. In the treatment of floors the solution may be used boiling hot.

Cork Leather.—In a separate pavilion of the Paris Exhibition is shown an important application of cork waste to the manufacture of a new textile impermeable to water and applicable to a great variety of uses. The cork is made into sheets so supple and so strong that they can be applied to all kinds of stuffs—cloth, cotton, linen, etc., of all colors and all thicknesses. By putting the cork sheets between two stuffs the material becomes a non-conductor of heat, and absolutely impermeable to water, without losing any of its other properties or attaining any appreciable weight. The cork leather is applicable to a great variety of uses, from garments to hats of all forms, either in silk or felt. For garments it appears to offer many advantages, especially for soldiers and sailors; it can also be made into harness, saddlery and general military equipment. It is strong enough to be made into belts for the running gear of machinery, and its non-conducting property suggests its use as a packing or wrapping on steam conductors and cylinders. For the latter purpose it is extensively used in the Exhibition, especially on the ice machines. It is also adapted to carpeting, rugs, runners for stairs, for roofing and a great variety of other purposes. As it is cheaply made of waste, the price ought to be reduced in proportion.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Sultan has appointed Baker Pasha one of his aides de-camp.

M. PAUL DE CASSAGNAC has received the Grand Cross of the Spanish Order of Isabella.

THE Duke of Connaught is to be married at St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, about the second week in February.

AMBROSE THOMAS, the composer, has been married to Miss Elvire Remy, sister of Madame Montigny Remy, the pianist.

M. GABRIEL DELAFOSSE, Professor at the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, and a naturalist and mineralogist of some note, has died at the age of eighty-four.

CARDINAL DI PETRO is to direct the Papal Archaeological Academy, which has been granted permission by Pope Leo XIII. to resume its sittings.

THE London *Globe* says the physicians of Mr. Sothers, the actor, demand his absolute retirement from the stage for six months. The nature of his illness is not stated.

MR. SETH GREEN has received another gold medal from France, in recognition of his success as a pisciculturist. This is the fourth medal given to him by the same Society.

REV. FATHER GRACE, of Newport, R. I., has been appointed doctor of divinity by the Pope. The Bishop of the Diocese, assisted by the Vicar-General and other clergymen, invested him with the insignia of the office on October 24th.

JOHN S. CARLILE, once Senator from West Virginia, prime mover in the formation of that State, and Andrew Johnson's choice as Minister to Sweden—an appointment not accepted by the Virginian—has just died at Clarksburg.

NOW THAT Professor Watson will remain as director of the Ann Arbor (Mich.) Observatory, he has been guaranteed by the citizens of Detroit \$60,000 for the purchase of the most powerful telescope in the world, to be set up at the Ann Arbor Observatory.

THE Comte de Montalivet, Louis Philippe's Minister, has just celebrated his golden wedding in a pleasant patriarchal way. He gave a dinner to four hundred of his rich and poor neighbors, and gave dowries to four brides who were married on that day.

SANTANTA, the noted Kiowa chief, who was sent to the Texas Penitentiary about 1871, found his confinement unendurable, and, after failing to cut himself so that he should bleed to death, recently threw himself from the third-story porch of the hospital and accomplished his purpose.

THERE is a report in England that, in the event of a war with Afghanistan, it is by no means improbable that Lord Napier, of Magdala, the hero of the Abyssinian expedition, will be appointed commander-in-chief of the British forces. The mountainous country on the road to Cabul will remind him of the march on Magdala.

MR. A. A. LOW, who is a native of Salem, Mass., and went to the Latin Grammar School there when a small boy, has presented to that city \$5,000 for educational purposes. The money is to be invested and the income used to assist pupils of the Salem schools who wish to go to college and have not the necessary funds.

AMONG the letters read at the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee, at Indianapolis, October 30th, was one from General Grant, in which he notifies General Sherman that he has given up his trip around the world; that after a short run into Africa he will return to Paris, where he will remain until his departure for home.

CATAIN TYSON, of the Arctic Exploration, doubts the existence of an open polar sea. He says it is impossible for it to exist in a land which has no sun six months in the year, and where the cold is so intense as it is in the vicinity of the pole. He says there may be water there, but believes that it is choked with immense quantities of floating ice.

PRINCE DONDUKOFF-KORSAKOFF has issued peremptory orders that the religious service in the Bulgarian churches shall be performed after the Russian fashion, and not after the Bulgarian manner, which is widely different from that of Russia. The prayers for the Czar are to be obligatory in all places where religious services are performed.

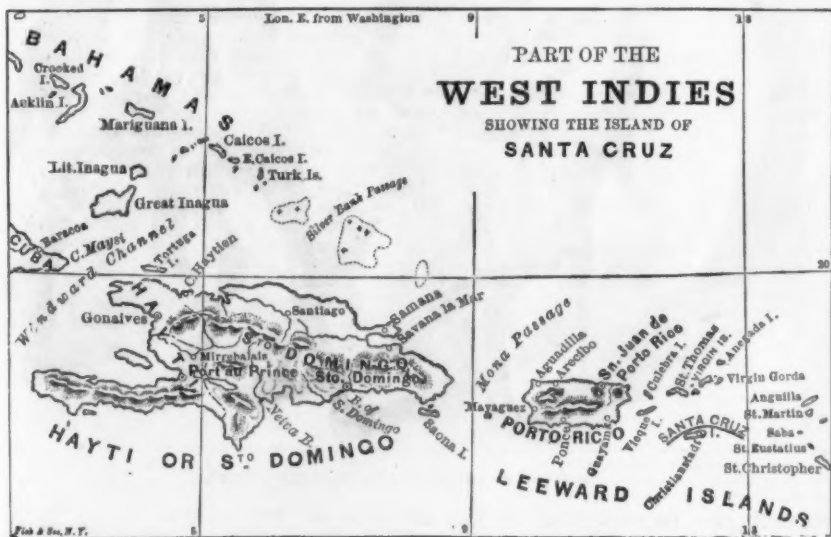
ALL political difficulties in the way of the marriage of the Duke of Cumberland with the Princess Thyra have been removed, and their betrothal is now an accomplished fact. If the duke retracts the manifesto issued after his father's death, in which he asserts his right to the Crown of Hanover, Prussia is ready to surrender to him the Guelph money.

GENERAL FREMONT, the new Governor of Arizona, on his arrival at Prescott in that territory recently was tendered a reception, the warmth of which may be measured from the fervor of one of the spokesmen, who said: "Here in our mountain-guarded home, far from the great social centre, we will strive to make you forget the gorgeous East in the hospitalities of the West."

THE General of the Jesuits is reported to be seriously at variance with the Pope, and it is thought that this accounts, in a great degree, for the serious diminution in the amount of Peter's Pence. It is hinted that the condition of the Papal exchequer may induce the Vatican to accept the handsome stipend offered by Italy, which the present Pope, like his predecessor, has hitherto refused.

MR. ROOSEVELT ROOSEVELT, the only son of Mr. James Roosevelt, will, it is said, soon marry Miss Helen Astor, the second daughter of Mr. William B. Astor, of this city. The Roosevelt place is about midway between Hyde Park and Poughkeepsie, and is one of the handsomest on the Hudson. The entrance is through an arch of tall trees, and the grounds are laid out in the most tasteful manner. The house is of stone, built most substantially, and furnished throughout in Eastlake.

A NEAPOLITAN paper gives an interesting account of the daily life of General Garibaldi, his daughter and his son-in-law, at Caprea. According to this account, Garibaldi's chief pleasure is to be carried down to the sea-shore early in the morning, and to spend hours in the contemplation of the sea. The evening is generally devoted to music, in which Garibaldi, who is said to have a fine, powerful voice, joins occasionally. He has taught his daughter several of the songs he learnt while residing in America, and is said to take an especial delight in listening to their repetition. The whole description reads like a page from the letters of Pliny, describing the well-earned, peaceful retirement of some old pro-consul. Garibaldi, however, unlike Pliny's aged man-at-arms, declines to abandon the knight for the beadsman, and has announced his intention of taking up his residence at Genoa, during the Winter, probably with a view to *Italia Irredenta* agitation.





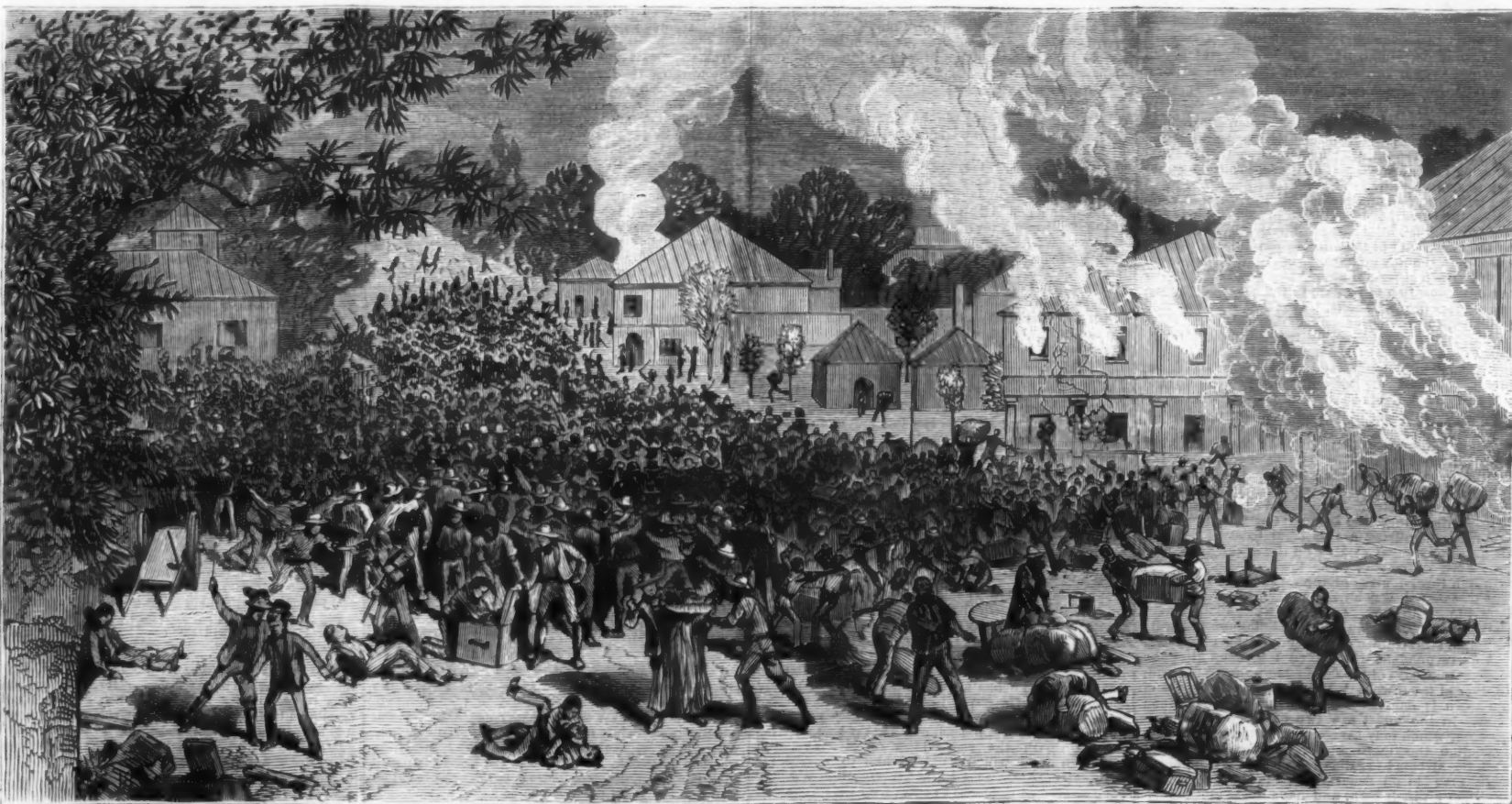
FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO SET FIRE TO SUGAR-CANE.



THE BURNING OF THE "WORK AND REST" ESTATE.



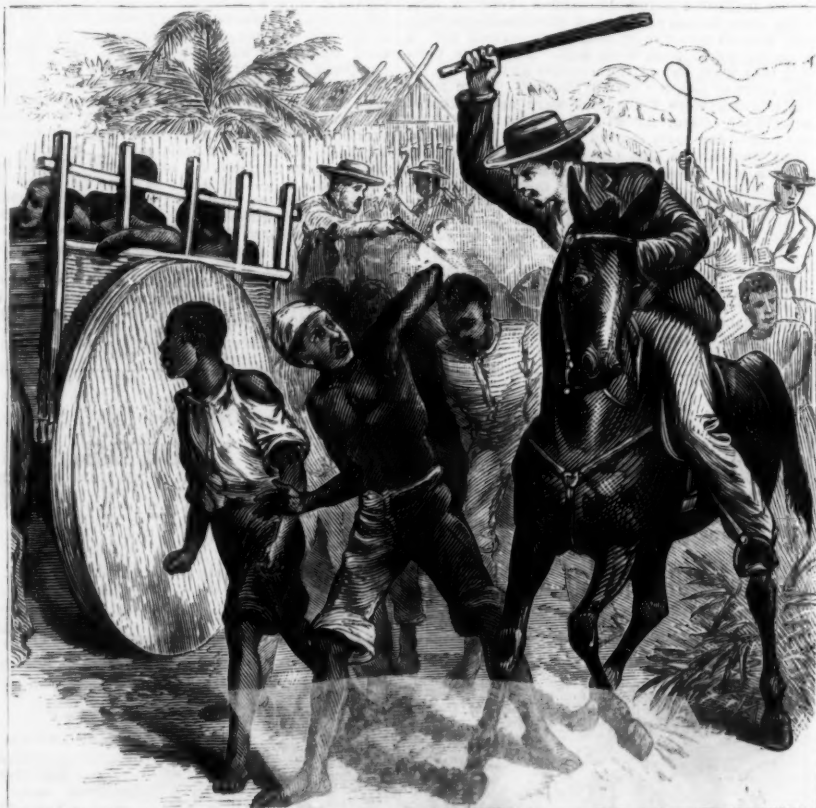
A BLACK SHOT BY AN UNGRATEFUL MANAGER.



A STREET IN THE TOWN OF WEST END.



MR. JAMIESON ACCIDENTALLY SHOT AT THE "TWO WILLIAMS" ESTATE.



CRUELTY OF THE WHITES TO CAPTURED RIOTERS.

SANTA CRUZ.—SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE RECENT INSURRECTION AND INCENDIARISM OF THE NEGROES OF THE ISLAND.
FROM SKETCHES BY ALFRED RONDIER, OF SANTA CRUZ.—SEE PAGE 183.

THE HOUSE OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD,

AT ASBURY PARK, N. J.

THE Sisterhood of the Good Shepherd, in the Diocese of New York, having charge of St. Barnabas House, working also in the hospitals and prisons of New York City, living in Mulberry Street, and daily brought in contact with those who crowd the neighboring tenement-houses, have long felt the need of a permanent house in the country, where fresh air could be given to those who so much need it.

Last Winter Mr. Bradley, the generous proprietor of Asbury Park, N. J., offered to give the Sisterhood two very desirable lots, 100x150 feet, on condition of their building thereon in the Spring a house for charitable purposes. During the past Summer the handsome and commodious house shown in our illustration has been erected. It is 40x60 feet, with three stories, containing twenty-one rooms and a large attic, capable of receiving more than fifty children and adults. The Sisterhood desire to make it: First—A permanent Summer home for the numerous children who are a part of the family at St. Barnabas House, that they may have not only the advantages of the country, but also be trained in all kinds of housework. Second—A temporary recruiting place for the sixty or seventy day nursery children under their care, who are gathered from the crowded tenement-houses in the city. Third—A temporary home for other poor children known to persons in the city, who would gladly pay a moderate sum for their board. Fourth—For poor, hard-working women known to those who would give them such a week's rest if they could obtain it for them. And, lastly, a home where the Sisters, when worn out, can rest.

These are certainly most commendable objects,



NEW JERSEY.—SUMMER RETREAT OF THE HOUSE OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD, AT ASBURY PARK.

comforted, and the humanizing influences of these homes, the cost of maintenance is very slight. In providing another Summer resting-place for the young, the feeble, the poor and the age-worn of our increasing population, the Sisterhood are deserving not only of much credit, but the most substantial support; and when it is known that their labors in saving life or ameliorating its unfortunate conditions are crippled by a debt of \$2,000, a generous public will not desert them nor withhold its freewill offerings. All persons interested in this noble work will find a visit to Sister Ellen, at St. Barnabas House, 304 Mulberry Street, mutually advantageous.

cessfully on the evening of October 22d. The rooms of the old house were arranged as nearly as possible in imitation of the bygone age. Wood fires were burning brightly in all the wide fireplaces, and over the fire and along the rough unhewn beams that supported the ceiling were strung pumpkin rinds, dried apples, peppers and other articles of dried food, while in one corner stood a spinning jenny, in another the old bedstead, low, and with heavy muslin drapery of antiquated pattern. Near by, in a handy place, was the old warming-pan, with its long handle, that had served for generations to make comfortable the beds of the Horton families on cold Winter nights. In the

to his earnest endeavors and pecuniary assistance that the *Edgar Stewart* and the *Firginius* were able to sail from Jamaica for the relief of the Cubans.

In 1874 Mr. Govin commenced his political career in Florida with the Hon. S. B. Conover, United States Senator, of whom he is an active and steadfast friend. Mr. Govin was appointed to several offices under President Grant, among which were those of Postmaster of Jacksonville, and Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue at Key West. His services during the last Presidential campaign were highly appreciated by the Republican Party, his influence securing a large Cuban vote for the party ticket in Florida. On November 30th, 1877, Mr. Govin was appointed United States Consul at Leghorn, Italy, and was unanimously confirmed by the Senate. He is, we believe, the first exiled Cuban who has been appointed to office under the United States Government.

D. IGNACIO L. VALLARTA, VICE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO.

THIS illustrious jurist was born in Guadalajara, the capital of the State of Jalisco, in the year 1830, of a distinguished family. He received a liberal education, and even before he was emancipated from his collegiate studies caused his weight to be felt by his brilliant philosophical contributions to *La Esperanza*—contributions which brought him under the notice of the erudite theologian Villavieja. Upon quitting the University Vallarta wrote a pamphlet on the subject of the "Abolition of Capital Punishment," that attracted the attention of all the European penologists. He edited *La Revolucion*, the organ of the advanced ideas of that date, and which laid the foundation of the Constitution of 1857. He was elected Congressional Deputy. His rise to power has been marked by acts which will perpe-



MEXICO.—IGNACIO LUIS VALLARTA, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC.

forming an enterprise in which all charitable people can exercise a liberal and practical sympathy. Year after year the vast benefits of Summer retreats of this kind become generally apparent; and what was regarded as an experiment a few years ago has now attained the recognition of a deserving and accomplished fact. More can be done to preserve the health of this city by establishing within a short distance just such sanitariums as is contemplated by the founders of the House of the Good Shepherd than by the enactment of volumes of hygienic regulations. Considering the safety secured, the number of lives prolonged or



LONG ISLAND.—THE HORTON HOMESTEAD AT SOUTHOLD, BUILT IN 1639. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY HAMMOND.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN AMERICA.

THE oldest house in America is one of the attractions of Southold, Long Island. It is known as the Horton House, and antedates the Revolution by one hundred and thirty-six years. It was built—

according to the reliable traditions, and still more reliable written records of that locality—by one Barnabas Horton, in 1639. This Barnabas was one of thirteen persons who came in a party from England and settled in that part of Long Island. A portion of the house was used for the Court of Sessions in the East Riding of Yorkshire, and the judge's bench remained in the house till within a few years. The house, as it at present stands, consists of three parts, the oldest, built in 1639; the next, in 1665; and a wing finished in 1835. The older portion is a small hut, thirty-one by twenty-four feet, with six rooms on the ground floor, and an attic. A large sloping chimney, nine feet square, was built on the outside. The windows are three feet high and two wide.

On the death of Jonathan G. Horton, in 1873, the property was sold to Henry Hunting, and from him passed to Dr. Amos L. Sweet, the present owner, who has concluded to remove the old building after its many years' existence as a memento of the past. In order that there might be a fitting recognition of the traditions of "the good old days," as represented in this sturdy relic, the residents of Southold and the country round about devised a farewell merry-making or farewell to the old house. The design was to have a social meeting in the old place, at which the costumes and surroundings should all be relics of the times as far back toward the Colonial era as possible.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church of Southold had the affair in charge, and carried it out suc-

cessfully on the evening of October 22d. The rooms of the old house were arranged as nearly as possible in imitation of the bygone age. Wood fires were burning brightly in all the wide fireplaces, and over the fire and along the rough unhewn beams that supported the ceiling were strung pumpkin rinds, dried apples, peppers and other articles of dried food, while in one corner stood a spinning jenny, in another the old bedstead, low, and with heavy muslin drapery of antiquated pattern. Near by, in a handy place, was the old warming-pan, with its long handle, that had served for generations to make comfortable the beds of the Horton families on cold Winter nights. In the

old slaves' quarters, on one side of the building, a room only four feet wide, two negroes at a fireplace were cooking for the guests' table. Some of the quaintest things were old dresses, poke bonnets, silk stockings, aprons, or handkerchiefs worn by the ladies, all being heirlooms. The occasion was one of great interest to all participants.

It is to be regretted that the old house, around which so many memories of the past are gathered, should, for any reason, be removed.

MANUEL GOVIN, U. S. CONSUL AT LEGHORN.

MR. M. GOVIN, now United States Consul at Leghorn, was born in Matanzas, Cuba, in the year 1843, and attended a French school in New York in 1853, remaining several years under the tutorship of Mr. Peugeot, after which Mr. Govin returned to Cuba and studied law. He was admitted to the Spanish Bar in 1867, and shortly afterwards was admitted to the Bar in the United States. The breaking out of the Revolution in Cuba compelled him, with his family, to leave his native land for this country. Both he and his father became American citizens, and for several years resided on West Twenty-third Street, New York.

Mr. Govin occupied a very prominent position on the Cuban question, and was at one time appointed Cuban representative in the republic of Chili, South America. It was due largely

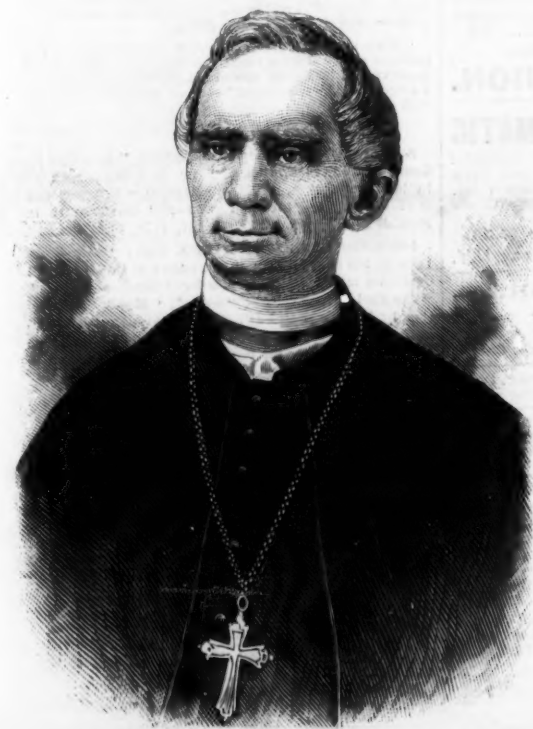


MEXICO.—GENERAL RIVA PALACIO, SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS.—SEE PAGE 186.

tuat his memory, amongst which we may note his labors in public instruction, on the police organization, the works of Degollado Theatre and the Penitentiary. He was elected Minister of Foreign Affairs, and subsequently President of the Supreme Court of Justice, and Vice-President of the Republic.

RT. REV. WILLIAM HENRY ELDER, D.D., BISHOP OF NATCHEZ.

THIS prelate of the Roman Catholic Church in this country was born and educated in Baltimore. Resolving to enter the ministry, he pursued



RIGHT REV. WILLIAM HENRY ELDER, BISHOP OF NATCHEZ. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY H. C. NORMAN.



MANUEL GOVIN, UNITED STATES CONSUL AT LEGHORN, ITALY.

his divinity course at Mount St. Mary's and at the College of the Propaganda, at Rome, where he was ordained in 1846. After being one of the professors and president of Mount St. Mary's College, Emmetsburg, he was appointed Bishop of Natchez, and consecrated May 3d, 1857. His diocese embraced the State of Mississippi, a comparatively small number of Catholics scattered through the State making this position one of great labor and trial. During the late war a colonel commanding at Natchez issued an order directing all clergymen to pray for the President of the United States. This Bishop Elder and his clergy declined to obey, on the ground that a colonel in the United States Army had no right to introduce new forms of prayers into the liturgy of the Church. He appealed to his labors among the sick and wounded of both armies, to the death of one of his priests in their service; but Bishop Elder was arrested, and conveyed to Vidalia, La.

A few years since, in an accident on the Mississippi, the bishop risked his life to save a person, showing, throughout the disaster, the greatest coolness and courage.

The thoughtfulness for others there evinced has been made more strikingly manifest during the visitation of the yellow fever at Natchez. He was in constant attendance on the sick till he was himself prostrated, and the report of his death reached all the Eastern papers.

He has fortunately escaped, and will, it is hoped, be able to assume the new position to which the Pope has assigned him—that of coadjutor, with the right of succession, to Archbishop Alemany of San Francisco.

GENERAL D. VICENTE RIVA PALACIO,
SECRETARY OF STATE FOR HOME AFFAIRS,
MEXICO.

BELONGING to a distinguished family, Riva Palacio was ever in the field fighting in the struggle against Imperialism. He organized and led the centre after the death of Artega. The Emperor Maximilian made overtures to Riva Palacio, in the hope of inducing him to submit to the Government, and, failing in this, to become less actively hostile, but without effect; for the resolute republican scouted all offers at reconciliation, and, nailing his colors to the mast, saw the cause to which he was so closely wedded triumph in the end. Riva Palacio is eminent in the world of literature and science. He edited the celebrated periodical *La Orquesta*, which so fiercely assailed the French and its mushroom Imperialism, and which, during its fitful career, caused so immense a sensation. To-day he occupies in Mexico the elevated position of Minister of Home Affairs, and the notable impulse that he has given to commerce, industry and colonization is making itself felt throughout the length and breadth of the land. He has established in the national palace a central meteorological observatory, and, in the ancient Alcazar of Chapultepec, has founded an astronomical observatory, which is conducted under his immediate and personal supervision. He has recently published a work entitled the "Bulletin of Home Affairs," which is well-known in Europe, and a work entitled "Annals of Home Affairs," in which he deals with projected public works and other matters of importance with the hand of a "heaven-born minister." A man of excellent qualities, he is respected and esteemed by all classes.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

AMONG the hundreds of American exhibitors at the International Exhibition at Paris, the Fairbanks firm is noticeable for the number and variety of the honors won by its incomparable Scales and other specimens of manufacture. This firm has received seven medals, the greatest number ever bestowed on a single exhibitor at one world's fair. Two gold, two silver, and one bronze, medals were awarded for the scales, and a gold and a bronze for the Improved Type-writer and Oscillating Pump. It is safe to say that wherever this firm enters specimens of its manufacture, no matter how great may be the competition and rivalry, it is sure to secure the highest commendations.

THE Spool-cotton of J. & P. Coats, of Paisley, Scotland, has been a favorite in American households for many years, attaining a high reputation long before the advent of the sewing-machine. This popularity, all the more flattering by reason of the strong competition, has induced the firm to establish a branch factory at Pawtucket, R. I., on as large a scale as their Scotland manufactory. A high official indorsement of the value of the Coats thread is just found in the award of a gold medal for the display at the Paris Exhibition. This honor supplements those bestowed upon the thread at the London Exhibition in 1862, the Paris in 1867, the Vienna in 1873, and the Centennial in 1876, and will be duly appreciated by the hundreds of thousands of friends of the J. & P. Coats thread.

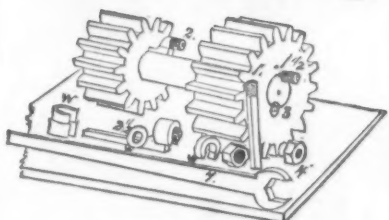
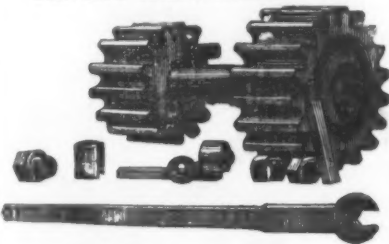
AMONG the city societies deserving of popular support is the Young Ladies' Charitable Union, which seeks, among other things, to supply the needy with shoes. The treasury of the society was depleted by the collapse of the Sixpenny Savings Bank, and by liberal contributions in aid of the yellow fever sufferers. The benevolent, in distributing their contributions in aid of the necessities, should by no means forget the claims of the organization named.

THE Autumn Reception of the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, on the afternoon of November 4th, was a very pleasant affair, and illustrated very plainly the popularity of this useful and deserving institution.

The Sugar Industry.

THE annual production of the sugar of the world has been approximately calculated as follows: Bengal, China and Siam, 300,000,000 lb.; British Colonies, 440,000,000 lb.; Spanish Colonies, 470,000,000 lb.; Dutch Colonies, 160,000,000 lb.; Swedish and Danish Colonies, 20,000,000 lb.; French Colonies, 160,000,000 lb.; France (beet), 360,000,000 lb.; Brazil, 150,000,000 lb.; Zollerverein (beet), 550,000,000 lb.; Austria (beet), 178,000,000 lb.; Russia (beet), 100,000,000 lb.; Italy and Belgium (beet), 200,000,000 lb.; all other sources, including the United States, 400,000,000 lb.; total, 3,420,000,000 lb. The annual consumption of sugar per head by different nations varies considerably, as may be seen by the following figures, based on official data: In the United States, 33 lb. per head; England 30; Scotland 30; Holland, 16; Ireland, 6; Belgium, 6; France, 6.66; Spain, 6.24; Switzerland, 6; Portugal, 5; Denmark, 5; Poland, 5; Prussia (Zollerverein), 10; Norway and Sweden, 9; Italy, 2; Austria, 2; Russia, 1.

OLIVER'S SCREW-HEADED KEY.



OLIVER'S KEY IN OUTLINE.

IN the above engravings are represented different forms and conditions of a novel key, for fastening pulleys, gear wheels, couplings, etc., to their shafts. The novel feature of the key is its head, which is made cylindrical, and is threaded to receive the nut by which it is drawn from its seat. Fig. 1 shows the key; Fig. 5, the nut. Where the key has its seat in the end of a shaft, as in Fig. 1 1/2, the key is made straight, and the threaded head is made larger in diameter than the body of the key, to allow the nut to pass over it, as the key is drawn out. In cases where a projecting head would be objectionable, the boss of wheel and the shaft may be countersunk, as in Fig. 3, so that the end or head of the key will not project, but be even with the end of the shaft. When a key of this sort is to be removed, a nut with a shoulder and a projecting shank is used, as in Fig. 4. Round washers are slid over the shaft, and as the nut is screwed on, the washers are necessarily fastened between the shoulder of the nut and the face of the shaft and boss of the wheel, the key being drawn out the thickness of the washer at a time.

When a key is used on a line shaft, its head is offset, as shown in Fig. 2. This is done to give room to screw on the nut, as otherwise the shaft would prevent there being room to turn the nut. Fig. 2 represents such an offset key on a line shaft, partly keyed on. When the key is to be removed, a U-shaped piece is slipped over its outer end, Fig. 2 1/2, to form an abutment for the nut to work against. In removing a key of any size of this sort, a powerful wrench is applied. For an ordinary key for a 3-inch shaft—say 1/2 of an inch wide, by 6 inches long—a 3-foot wrench is used, as in Fig. 7. Letters W W W. represent washers of various shapes and sizes. The difficulty of removing keys when they have become firmly seated is well known. A key having a head of the ordinary form is liable to break under severe strain, and thereby involve considerable labor in drilling it out; and when a key can be got at with a drift applied to its thinner end, the successive blows are apt to upset it, and to increase the difficulty of removing it.

This improvement obviates these difficulties, and affords a quick and certain method of removing keys without injuring them, or the machinery of which they form a part. In factories where explosive material is used or made, as in powder-mills, it must be of especial advantage, as in its removal no blows against wedges or drifts are required, as in the ordinary method. The additional advantage this key has over the old one is that, when drawn, it is not all battered up and bent out of shape, but can always be used again. It is, therefore, in this respect alone, a much cheaper key. This key is the invention of Mr. Paul A. Oliver, of Wilkesbarre, Penn.

FUN.

"HE is well fixed," said one young man of an other; "he has no need of deaths in the family."

SQUIRE: "Now, boys, what's the gender of egg?" **Sharp Lad** (whose mother keeps chickens): "Please, sir, you can't tell till it's hatched."

TEACHER: "Have you not learned your geography lesson?" **Smart French Boy:** "How could I, m'sieu, without hearing from Berlin?"

THERE is one letter which is literally a Roman Emperor; and that is the letter P. For that P is "Near O" none can deny, and that Nero was a Roman Emperor is undoubted.

BILL: "Uilo, 'arry, it ain't proper to have yer 'ands in yer pockets to-day." **'Arry:** "Oh, ain't it? Well, I've got mine in other people's all the week, so I can afford to have 'em in my own Sundays."

NCESSITY has NO LAW.—**Parson** (sternly): "How could you come to church to be married to a man in such a state as that?" **Bride** (weeping): "It was not my fault, sir. I never can get him to come when he's sober!"

LITTLE FREDDIE was talking to his grandma, who was something of a skeptic. "Grandma, do you belong to the Presbyterian Church?" "No." "To the Baptist?" "No." "To any church?" "No." "Well, grandma, don't you think it's about time to get in somewhere?"

MEDICAL REMUNERATION.—**Doctor:** "Um! Most insolent!" (To his wife.) "Listen to this my dear." (Reads letter aloud.) "Sir—I inclose a P. O. order for one dollar and fifty cents, hoping it will do you as little good as your two very small bottles of 'physic' did me."

IMPASSIONED LOVER.—"You will not refuse me, my angel. Throw me off, and I shall go mad!" **Practical Person:** "Oh! that's it, sir, is it? You have been studying Dr. Drysdale's theory that marriage prevents madness, and you would take me not as an angel, but an antidote!"

"THAT'S a very stupid brute of yours, John," said a Scottish minister to his parishioner, the peat dealer, who drove his merchandise from door to door in a small cart drawn by a donkey. "I never see you but the creature is braying." "Ah, sir," said the peat-dealer, "ye ken the heart's warm when friends meet!"

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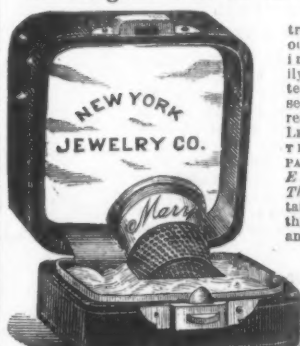
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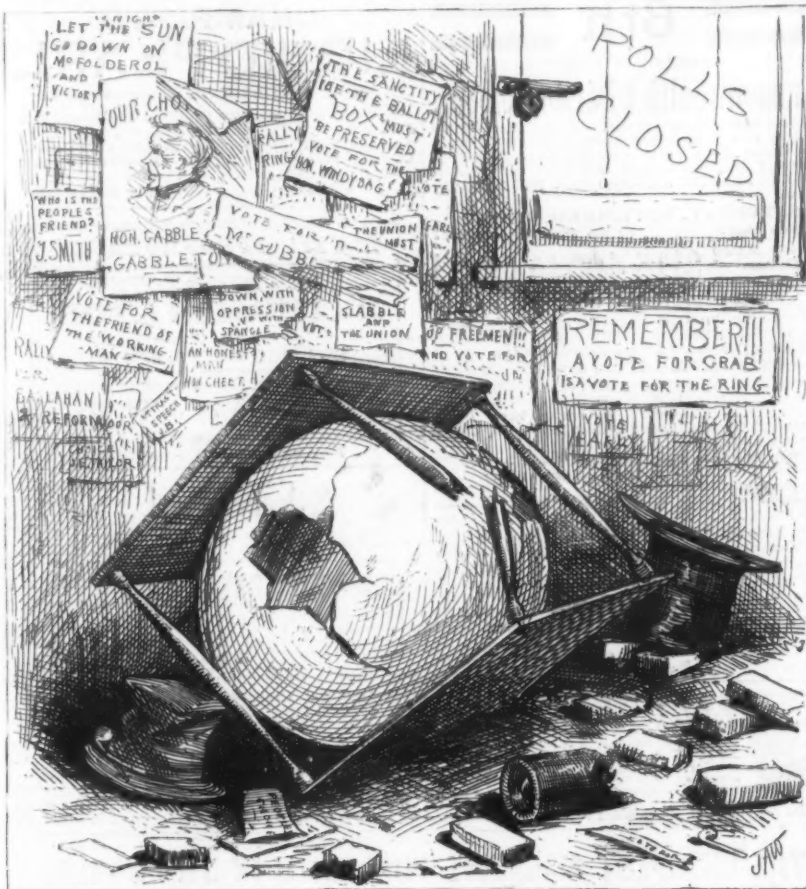


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